[illegible]TRIA

[illegible]HE

Wo[illegible] Physician

[illegible]INDICATING

[illegible] a Chymical Physician [illegible] Chymistry; against the [illegible] Hanty Stephen Physician [illegible]

[illegible]

A Recital of some [illegible] Mr. Stubbs makes in his [illegible]

[illegible] against ingenious Scrutinies, and the [illegible]

[illegible] of Mr. O'Donald's His Promotion of the [illegible] in Medicine [illegible] last great Plague, and death therein.

The Second Part.

[illegible] Stubbs's [illegible] only his Interest [illegible]

[illegible] by his generous Medicaments [illegible]

[illegible] O'Donald's Medicines and [illegible] Advertisement thereof.

[illegible] the Daughter of O'Don[illegible]

[illegible] cognois [illegible]

[illegible]

30:16

To the Glory of Her Sex, the Honour of Her Countrey, and the most Accomplish'd Lady the Lady *Fisher*, Wife to *Sir Clement Fisher* Knight and Baronet of *Packington-Hall* in the County of *Warwick*.

Honoured Madam,

Did not this Age excell all others, in numerous Wits, as well as innumerous impertinents, I should have been apt enough to have flatter'd my self, that by this I had designed you a Curiosity; but since it is little of Novelty to see a Woman in Print, I conceive no such vain Idea's, as to Imagine, I shall now entertain you with any rare or more then ordinary divertisement.

However I think it may modestly be said, that you will find some things herein

not very common, among which one is a Duty paid to the Dead, which for my part I look upon totally extinct and obliterated with the living, and that is Gratitude: another is, such a Conflict, which it may be you will pleasantly recent, and that is, That one of the Feminine Degree, in a Medicinal Contest, hath now encountered a Rhetorical and Physical Hector, an expression I confess too generous for one that deserves so little.

But that my Pen may not altogether surprise your Ladyship by these occasional and vindicatory Papers, (my misfortunes, and your distance, having interrupted that honourable acquaintance I have formerly had with you) and that you may in some measure remember; 'twill will be civil and requisite to let you know, That abiding the late great and never to be forgotten Pestilential Calamity of this City, and undergoing that mortal stroak, in which I lost Two of my dearest Friends, my Father and Mother, but surviving them my self, I received a Medicinal Talent from my Father, which by the instruction and assistance of so excellent a Tutor, as he was

to

to me, and my constant preparation and observation of Medicines, together with my daily Experience by reason of his very great practice; as also being Mistress of a reasonable share of that Knowledge and discretion other Women attain; I made my self capable of disposing such noble and successfull Medicines, and managing so weighty and great a Concern.

In in process to the strict Commands, and Death-bed injunction of so good a Father, which was, That his Medicines being of that value, and incomperable benefit to the World, that no Man in this Kingdom was Master of the like (notwithstanding the high malice of his Enemies and pittyfull Detracters) I should never suffer them to fall to the ground, or to dye and be buryed in oblivion, nor never to stop my Ears from the cry of the Poor, languishing for want of such Medicines; I say this Testament obliging me to the obedience of the Rechabites; *I have continued his Medicines to this day, (though not in this City) to the succour of many Hundreds, more out of Charity then my private Interest, to the bright*

Glory

Glory of these Chymical, *and not to be paralel'd Medicines, and to the shame and* odium *of his* Galenical *opposers, as some time or other, by many laudable Instances, and miraculous examples shall be further offered,*

Yet Madam, to complete your Knowledge I must likewise add, That upon my coming to London *in* October *last, being inquisitive after the advance of Chymistry, so desirable by all sorts of People, some Papers came to my hands, subscribed by* Henry Stubbe Physician at VVarwick, *wherein he opposeth the* Royal Society, *and all other ingenuity, but what he commends in his own Sect; and amongst others I find many false and obusive reflections cast by him on the Urn of my deceased Father, unbecoming a Gentleman, and such an Ingagement as this* Historian *hath undertook, but how justly; so Charitable a Physician, and so faithful a Servant to his King and Countrey, (which without any vanity I must assert) hath deserved the affronts of this Romancer, and such —— I shall hereafter examine; perceiving also, that several Gen-*

Gentlemen made Subjects of his ſcurrilous fancy, have already defended themſelves: That I might at leaſt attain to the Degree of thoſe, mentioned to do good to ſuch as do good to them, *although I am not ignorant of my more immediate duty in this particular; I was reſolved none ſhould anſwer for him but my ſelf, (not that he or his Medicines do, or ever can want Patrons or Perſons to defend whatever this* Campanel, *or ſuch —— dare Honourably attempt) becauſe the obligation is ſolely incumbent on me; being the only Child of this injur'd* Chymical Phyſician: *Neither do I believe it any difficult task to engage this mighty Champion, who inſolently Proclaims himſelf, Dictater to God and Man, King and Subject, and indeed to all the World; for if I can make out his malice, and ſhew his ignorance, ſo far as is proper for me, I have my deſire:* Madam, *This being the occaſion of theſe publick Lines, at this time, that I may not prove tedious in detaining your Ladyſhips thoughts from more lofty Reſentments, I muſt conclude, and beg pardon for ſo great a rudeneſs, with*

the

the assurance, that I have embraced this opportunity only to tell you, That both this and my self are really at your Ladyships service, being the most sincere inclination of

Ever Honoured Madam,

Your Most Obedient,
and Humble Servant

Ma. Trye.

From the *Feathers* in the *Old Pell-mell* near Saint *James's* 1. *Decem.* 1674.

Medicatrix

MEDICATRIX,
OR THE
Woman Phyſician;

In Vindication of
Mr. *O Dowde* & *Chymiſtry* againſt
the Calumnies of Mr. *Stubbe*.

An Introductory Diſcourſe.

THat virtuous actions in unblameable Lives; That Noble Enterpriſes, and the moſt beneficial Arts, in as ſerene and candid Promoters, have been in all Ages the objects of malice and detraction, I doubt not, but is too ſenſibly underſtood by all degrees of People, without any exception of the moſt vulgar Capacity: And what ſevere,

and frequent Persecution have in all distinctions of time attended, not only just and laudable designs, but even Charity, Christian Duty, and Goodness it self, I am by some experience, and much observation, sufficiently inform'd.

But as to any Portion of this kind, that happens Relatively to concern me, I confess, I have good Divinity, and reason to content me; since, I do firmly believe, that there was once the Son of God upon Earth, that patiently endured his Temporary course, under the greatest Passion and bitter Malediction imaginable; and that not only in the general deportment of his Life, but even in this particular fact of healing, The Saviour of the World was condemned and assaulted with the Language of Devils.

And since, I must take liberty to tell Mr. *Stubbe*, That I am satisfied there is Ability enough in my Sex, both to discourse his envy, and equal the Arguments of his Pen in those things that are proper for a Woman to engage:

And

nd what is more, that knowledge, and
kill in Chymistry, so far as to obtain
ose Medicines, that neither the *Me-*
cus at *Warwick*, nor all his Authors
e pretends he hath perused, if not
njured together, could ever paralel
r procure: Neither is this so great a
lystery, nor shall I seem immodest if it
e considered, that Mr. *Stubbe* abomi-
ates experiment, and all such——

But to avoid Prolixity, which is a
ime we Women are commonly guilty
f; And that I may not put this Histo-
al Gentleman, (as well as the Reader)
o a second relation, how my Feminine
land comes to be directed against him;
t my Epistle to the most Honoured
Lady *Fisher*, eminently known, and
terniz'd by the particular Name of
Madam *Jane Lane*, inform him; and if
e requires more ample satisfaction, 'tis
his; My defence is in the behalf of the
njured, and what aggravates, in the
ause of a deceased Father, villified by
he Malice and Ignorance of Mr. *Stubbe*,
nd one that merits better from all Men,
hen what he that calls himself *Campa-*

nell, and such Phanatick Brains allow and more then such soring Clouds, an Tempestuous Scribblers will ever attai too; In sum, his rude, idle Pape blotted with Folly, and uncivilly re flecting on this deceased Physician I hav mentioned, together, with some othe bold and intollerable errors, imposed o the World by Mr. *Stubbe*, provokes And therefore I proceed thus to Defen and Challenge.

SECT. I.

Stubbe in nomination with *Cicero*

ALthough I dare not pretend to b so much a Linguist, or capable o such great Studies, Readings, and ver bal Acquirements, as the *Medicus* o *Warwick* owns; whose business it is to be famous in those Accomplishments and who hath need enough of them to maintain and carry on the most pro digious and impossible Aims he drive at

; (though I do not see that all his piſe of Languages and Schollarſhip he much boaſts of, hath furniſht him ith that perfection Learning ought produce, or what is commonly exected from it.) Yet I hope I may reain ſo much confidence in Mr. *Stubb's* ngenuity; That if I preſume to uſe ometimes, only an Author Engliſh'd, s *Plutarch*, &c. or it may be *Eſop*, or the ike; this Age being pretty kind to us emales in ſuch aſſiſtance; and give im likewiſe a reaſonable meaſure of enſe, which I believe is as much, and more, then he expects from a Woman; he will be ſo kind as to excuſe me for the vacancy of thoſe Maſculine Capacities he himſelf glories in: And the rather, becauſe he well underſtands, that ſuch fine things, as are prettily term'd Philoſophical in him, will ſcarce be thought rational in me.

This being an Age ſo ſubject to Diviſion and Subtlety, and ſo full of contention, between Intereſt and Truth, Ignorance and Ingenuity, Purity and Impurity; and laſt of all Loyalty and

Rebellion; I made a particular consi-
deration of this Eloquent Opiniator,
and finding him depend very much on
his Oratory, and perswading himself
to be absolutely and uncontrollable
Doctrinal, that I might the better be in-
formed what such aims proposed, and
Conceits effected by other publick *Hero's*, almost of this nature: I consulted
with my self what Lives I had read;
presently remembred *Plutarch*, and in
him, the Life of *Cicero*; one that had
as good an Opinion of himself, as he that
calls himself the *Little Bell* of *Warwick*,
or the late *Physician* at *Jamaica*; I fell to
the perusing the History of that general-
ly admir'd Man of Eloquence, wherein
I collect, he far surpast Mr. *Stubbe* in Wit,
and attain'd that Honour I fear he will
never reach, and that is, by the Oration
and Applause of his good friend *Cato*,
the People decreed him to be call'd *Fa-
ther of the Country*, it being a name never
given to any before him; though it seems
this unsuitable and sublime degree, did
him no kindness afterwards, as the His-
tory tells: And in some other things
he

he was very commendable, as he gave himself to all kind of knowledge whatsoever, and there was no Art, nor any of the *Liberal Sciences* that he disdained; And 'tis said likewise, he freely extolled all *Authors* that were before him, so that in these kinds of ingenuity he much transcended his Disciple *Stubbe*, who directly opposes him in a contrary course, by not only reviling and withstanding the only Eligible and Available art in the World, which is *Chymistry*; but condemning and crucifying all *Authors* whatsoever, living or dead, not of his own lazy Tribe: And sometimes he did a little good to his Country, and such like, although it was in tendency to his own private design; and that I doubt is more then ever *Campanell* will do upon any design at all: But in many qualifications else, I think *Cicero* and the *Medicus* may very well matcht, and so its possible, the Reader will conclude, when the observations I have made, are clearly and truly weighed.

For I observe, this *Roman* was very high and ambitious, recenting many good and meritorious thoughts of himself; His intereſt was dear to him, for he would undertake any cauſe to be doing; He was a *Poet*, an *Oratour*, a *Lyar*, *Mercenary*, a *Soldier*, a *Polititian*, a *Philoſopher*, *Spightful* and *Malitious*, and indeed any thing; till at laſt he knew not what to be, and ſo fell miſerably to nothing. This being ſome of that account given by *Plutarch* of him, I muſt leave the intelligible and knowing to judge, wherein he paralels ſome of his Diſciples amongſt us; but to pleaſure my Reader, I will recite ſome eminent marks of this fam'd Oratour, mention'd by his Hiſtorian, and for brevity ſake but a few.

That this popular Man of *Rome* was Ambitious, and harbour'd many high fancies of himſelf, thinking much better then he did really, or the People of that City in ſeveral actions believe he deſerv'd, evidently appears by this recital: For being concern'd to plead a cauſe for ſome young Gentlemen of

Rome

Rome that were accuſed for faults committed in the Wars againſt their Honour and Martial Diſcipline (and ſent back to *Sicily*) he defended them ſo, that they were pardoned: *Thereupon*, (ſaith the Hiſtory) *thinking well of himſelf, when his time was expired, he went to* Rome; *and by the way, this jeſt hapned unto him. As he paſſed through the Country of* Campania (*otherwiſe called the* Land of Labour) *he met by chance one of the chiefeſt* Romaines *of all his Friends: So falling in talk with him, he asked him, what they ſaid of him at* Rome, *and what they thought of his doings: imagining that all* Rome *had been full of the Glory of his name and deeds. His Friend asked him again, and where haſt thou been* Cicero *all this while, that we have not ſeen thee at* Rome? *This kill'd his heart ſtreight, when he ſaw that the report of his name and doings, entring into the City of* Rome *as into an infinite Sea, was ſo ſuddenly vaniſhed away again, without any other fame or ſpeech.*

But after that, when he looked into himſelf, and ſaw that in reaſon he took

an

an infinite labour in hand to attain Glory, wherein he saw no certain end whereby to attain unto it: it cut off a great part of the ambition he had in his head. And yet the great pleasure he took to hear his own praise, and to be overmuch given to desire of honour and estimation: Those two things continued with him even to his dying day, and did ever and anon make him swerve from Justice.

So that the Reader may see how small occasion, and mean matter, tempted *Cicero* to swell in conceit, and to believe such publick praises were due, and attributed to him, which in reality were not; And I am apt to fancy, our *Tinckling Champion at Warwick* will be somewhat hereby resembled, when I consider the several Bravado's his Papers record; As when he rejoyces to think what a brave commendable attempt he hath put himself in abusing the *Royal Society*, Ingenuity, and all ingenious and good Men; pretending what universal encouragement and Bay's he is like to receive, not only from his Patrons and Stipendaries, but many Gentlemen of

Quality

Quality, when from the reception of a ſingle Letter, he preſently tells the World; *That he is pleaſed* (forſooth) *to underſtand, that ſo many ſerious and real Patriots of this Kingdom do approve, not only of his undertaking the Royal Society, but of his performances t'wein:* And what doth all this great b[illegible] in Plurality, that clap him on the [illegible]ack and ſpit in his Mouth, amount to? ſurely but a —— paucity, for I cannot find them to be above two or three, as Sir — This; and Mr. — That; whoſe names he mentions not, yet it may be in his writings, he may tell you of one or two more; But I ſhall not trouble my ſelf to ſeek a Needle in a Bottle of Hay, without it were of more conſequence, to peruſe a long chain of confus'd Languages, and falſities which I acknowledge is beyond my *Genius* to comprehend, neither do I deſire it: It is enough for me to underſtand, what I have undertook, and if in any reaſonable degree I acquit that, I have ſufficient ground to be ſatisfied; That Mr. *Stubbe* is as true in one thing as another;

ther; as uncertain and double as the Oracle of *Apollo:* And that he that glories of being *Physician at Jamaica*, signified as little there as he doth here, so that I hope the next voyage he makes will be to more purpose.

And in another extasie our *Medicus* is very merry, and says in a Letter to his Friend concerning the *Virtuoso*'s, Thus, *—I know a Gentleman, who in the Wars of* Ireland, *at one blow cut off a Mans head*, (I hope it was not Mr. *Stubbe*) *and the headless Trunck, clapp'd Spurs to the Horse sides, and rid about Ten Yards after*; Truly I very much doubt the *Champion of Warwick*, whatever he thinks, hath given no such fatal blow: But he proceeds, and salutes his Friend in this manner, —*Let these Loosers talk a little, and then retire and work — and endeavour to regain their Credit, which I think is irrecoverably lost, if others by my example will pursue their failings.* 'Tis well said Mr. *Stubbe*, what sentiments I have made by the way, in the behalf of the Royal Society, are but the thoughts of a Woman, so that I leave the Learned

Learned to defend themſelves: And ſhall only repeat what is to my purpoſe, and that is, I think Mr. *Stubbe* wants no Opinion of himſelf, which will more eſpecially appear when I have remarked one rapture more of his, and indeed that is ſo profound, that I ſhall ſpare him in reciting any more of that kind now: It is to be found in his rare Jewel reviv'd, called *Campanella*; where, in his Epiſtle to the Reader, amougſt other abuſes of better Men then himſelf, ſcolding againſt the *Virtuoſo's*; And it being objected, that his Writings againſt one of them, contained little of matter; To this Mr. *Stubbe* humbly anſwers, *That they contain enough to have made Twenty* Virtuoſo's *famous, and would have acquired them a memorial of ingenious and noble experimentators: they contain enough to ſhew the ignorance of that perſon — They contain enough, ſince they contain more then they all knew* — O prodigious! Now whether Mr. *Stubbe* be not as conceited in this particular as ever *Cicero* was, I muſt leave to thoſe that are proper to judge Be-

Besides, if I thought I might not too much intrude on Mr. *Stubbe*; I would be his best Friend, and tell him without any flattery; if he demanded the same question of me, that his Master *Cicero* ask'd of his chief *Roman* Friend, I would thus answer, Where hath Mr. *Stubbe* lived all this while? at *Jamaica*; or where are his famous works extant, and victorious Books exposed to Sale? for I am inform'd, the Author himself, with most Book-sellers in this City, is not known; and the Books themselves scarce with any to be had; so that I am satisfied, the Generality of this Kingdom never heard his name, much less saw him; In sum, I perceive the *Physician at Warshick* is not that man of Fame he takes himself to be: but if notwithstanding this, he is resolv'd to conclude his own Acts Superlative, I must like a kind Friend tell him again; they must then be heretofore acquired by his *Neutrality* at best, not by his Loyalty, or late Conquest of the *Chymists*, or *Royal Society.*

And

And whether I have not now, ſome propable reaſon to imagine, that *Mr. Stubbe* is likewiſe deceived, in his deſired Popularity, as much as ever, his Romane Maſter was; I ſhall aſſign to the ſame Judgment I have already choſe n: But I have been much longer on this Paralel then I intended, and therefore leaſt I weary my Readers, as the *Medicus* hath done his; I muſt omit many of thoſe places I deſigned to accomodate the Reader withall, and refer him to the General account of *Cicero's* life, deſcribed by *Plutarch*, and only mention theſe following.

That this Roman Wit was not exempted, from Mercenary actions, (as well as pride,) taking any cauſe in hand to defend for advantage; Appears in the buſineſs of *Verres*, and in the cauſe of *Milo*, who murder'd *Clodius*; As likewiſe, in the caſe of *Munatius*, and of *Marcus Craſſus*; the paſſages of theſe two laſt being ſhort, and pertinent enough; I will relate, as 'tis expreſt in his life: *when on a time*, Cicero *had Pleaded* Munatius's *Cauſe before the Judges, who ſhortly after*

after accuſed Sabinus *a friend of his: he was ſo angry with him, that he told him, what* Munatius, *haſt thou forgotten that thou wert diſcharged the laſt day of thine Accuſation, not for thine Innocency, but for a miſt I caſt before the Judg's eyes, that made them they could not diſcern the default?*

Another time alſo, having openly praiſed M. Craſſus *in the Pulpit, with good audience of the people: ſhortly after he ſpake to the contrary, all the evil he could of him, in the ſame place. Why, how now ſaid* Craſſus. *didſt thou not thy ſelf highly praiſe me in this place the laſt day? I cannot deny it, ſaid* Cicero: *but indeed I took an ill matter in hand, to ſhew mine Eloquence.*

Now, whether our *Campanel at Warwick*, be herein exemplified, or any wayes concern'd in ſuch projects as theſe; it belongs to the ingenious *Chymiſts*, and *Virtuoſi* to decide, being moſt able, experimentally to diſcern things of this nature as well as others: But I muſt confeſs, in that ſlender judgment I have his papers, and general abuſes deſigned

ſigned therein; renders him to me as much a Juggler as an Opiniator.

Cicero was at one time a Poet too, but, it ſeems that was but of the age of a *muſhroom*, and of no longer date, then *Mr. Stubbs* his works, as ſubject to fate, as his *Viper-catcher*, and more mortal than himſelf; in ſum, extinct as ſoon as written.

Plutarch in the life of *Antonius*, reproves this great Poet for lying, in malicioufly accuſing *Antonius*, affirming him to be the Author of the civil Wars in *ROME*, which indeed, (ſaith the Hiſtorian) *was a ſtark lie; for* Cæſar *was not* ——

I ſhall Treat *Mr. Stubbe* more civilly, than charge him in ſuch Language, though I have read in his papers, much worſe, uſed to ſome of his Opponents; But whether, he gives me not cauſe enough, to charge him with the fact, particularly relating to him I defend; may be obſerved hereafter: What miſ-repreſentations, and ſugjeſtions concerns (I think) many others, let the learned ingage.

Several other acts of *Cicero*, much for my purpose may be seen in his Life at large, which to be concise, I omit: But I perceive, his *Eloquence* deceived him in his Popular projects, and Political designes, So that he was forc'd at last to pray his friends not to call him *Orator*, but *Philosopher*; *saying that was his chief Profession.*

I shall now conclude his Life, in shewing the Reader, he was for any partie that was in fashion; He could take *Pompey* by one hand, and *Cæsar* by the other; and what excellent Principles he was endued withall, as well as our *Campanell*, you will see by what follows; Upon the War, and division growing between *Pompey* and *Cæsar*; He thus sayes, —— what way should I take? *Pompey* hath the juster, and honester cause of War, but *Cæsar* can better Execute, and provide for himself, and his friends with better safety——In result he kept in with *Pompey*, till he was call'd Treacherous, and esteem'd despicable: Then he marched off to *Cæsar*, and ingratiated himself with him; after he dyed by the Sword

Sword, at the Commands of *Anthonius*, for his malice againſt him.

Thus, our Engliſh *Cicero* may, &c. I have nam'd him, with as Famous a man as himſelf, which is a civility beyond his merit; And although many of this *Romans* actions are ill Preſidents, and ſome differ from the ſtation and decree of a common Subject, and ſo not reſpect our *Medicus*; Yet if by the general obſervation, of this mans life, it be conſidered, how unjuſt attempts & naughty promotions for intereſts ſake, render a Man unproſperous, and obnoxious to Juſtice, and an ill reſentment; and by ſuch concluſions, my friend at *Warwick*, repents, and amends, he will not only excel *Cicero* in Chronicle, but I ſhall likewiſe hope to be as Doctrinal then, as Mr. *Stubbe* believes himſelf is now.

And I have given the Reader, this Hiſtorical account, not only that he may ſee I have read in Hiſtory, as well as our *Campanell*, but that I may mind him of the vaſt difference, between wit and wiſdom, truth annd errour, juſtice and intereſt; and in ſum, that it is more rea-

sonable to expect, a just cause, to be permament and durable, though obscur'd and oppress'd, than a deceitful and unjust; though the date be old, and the name good: What else the History contains, Scholars understand, 'tis not for me to Assume.

SECT II.

An Express of the Information Mr. Stubbe *gives of his own Life, in several Particulars.*

ALthough M. *Stubbe* layes hold on the Horns of the Altar, and makes the Act of indemnity to answer the second Covenant in Divinity; and that he seems to confess, beg pardon, and amend, which if truly performed, he were the more excusable: Yet since I see his confession and pretence to be no other than subtlety & hypocrisie; when 'tis obvious he still persists in his old method, to abuse His Majesties servants, and sufferers; I must take liberty to re-mention a few par-

particulars of what account this *Campanell* gives of himself.

Mr. *Stubbe* fearing the *Virtuoso's*, or some of his adversaries would write a History of his Life, and what principles he is accomplish'd with, (he being as it appears by his own Relation, none of the best Subjects that ever the KING had) to prevent this design, he saith, he wrote it himself, (and 'tis scarce likely he mention'd any of the worser part) out of which, these few following I have taken.

He sayes he was *a poor Boy at* Westminster-School, *under his Master D.* Busby: That he was after *a servant to Sir* H. V. *by which I believe he means Sir* Henry V. *he taking a liking to him*; For good reason no doubt.

Sir *H. V.* prefer'd him to be *a Kings Scholar*; but by his leave, I doubt in those times such words and Titles were not in fashion with Sr. *H. V's* servants; but now M. *S.* uses as becomes him the language of a convert.

His *Master* B. *was charitable, and gave him books, clothes* & *schooling*, which I think was more than he deserved,

without he made better use of them.

He saith he was *at School at* Westminster, *but* 17 *years of age, and a little Stature, when the* KING *was beheaded*; Or rather (if he please) Murdered, and I am very glad to hear it was so; otherwise I should have thought——

There being Quarrels between the Presbyterians and Sir H. V's *Friends, he sided with his Patron Sir* H. V. *His Retribution to his Generous Patron was, to promise him if ever he were able to serve him effectually*, and this he says *he did*; who questions it, and wrote *those so invidious Queries to terrifie the Presbyterians*, but protests *they contain no Tenents of his* —— So 'tis like he took that Task in hand as *Cicero* did his, to shew his Eloquence.

Many other things of this nature he writes of himself, mentioning sometimes, a good deed, or two, he did among the rest; But I must desire the curous Reader, if he requires further satisfaction, to view his papers.

And lastly he tels us, he hath been his Majesties Phisitian in the Island of *Jamaica*, but that he did little service there

there, he owneth, being sick; This I am apt enough to believe, so that if he were His Majesties Phisitian, he was far enough off Him, and I think he was rightly plac'd, and 'tis no great matter if he were sent there again, the place I am told being most fit for him.

But notwithstanding all this, Mr. *Stubbe* shall see I will do him right, and pay him more Candour then he expects, for I shall not accuse and arraign him again, since the mercy of our good King hath been so great as to pardon him: But however, this I must say, It is much ingratitude, and no good return of such an Offender, to repay his Prince by persecuting and abusing his charitable and suffering Servants, raking them out of their Graves with falsities and envy; I think they endured pretty well in their Lives, so that Good Men say 'tis pity to disturb their Ashes, except on more just occasion: Certainly this is a fiery zeal, exceeding that of *Saul*, who persecuted unto death, but there left; This, I do say in my Opinion, sounds louder of malicious prin-

ciples, and ill nature, then the *Little Bell at Warwick* ever did of Ignorance, Intereſt, Policy, Philoſophy, Phlebotomy, or what you pleaſe.

This I cannot omit the *Medicus* in, and that the World may ſee what great prejudice he hath really cauſe for, againſt the perſon I am obliged to take notice of, I ſhall deſcend to note; and inform the Reader of ſeveral occurrences in the Life of my Father.

SECT. III.

An account of the Life of Mr. O Dowde, *and ſome of his Loyal Sufferings therein. Of his promotion of the Chymical Society.*

TO revive and mention the actions of a Charitable and good Subject, is very complacent with any ſober *Genius*; but by ſuch memorial to review the many Troubles, Dangers, Impriſonments, and continual Adverſity of ſo near a Friend; to me, is exceeding tedious

tedious and unwelcom; and a task ſo unſuitable to my inclination, that nothing made me more ready to decline this Tract, then the neceſſity I ſaw to recall ſome paſt paſſions of the deceaſed, in order to a vindication againſt ſuch an Invective; This ſeemed grievous to me, ſo far, as ſometime to diſſwade me, But my thoughts of Duty in general, being more prevalent then my effeminate thoughts of nature in particular, I reſolved at laſt to enter upon the proſecution; and to avoid a prolix account of many tedious circumſtances, and conſiderable actions, ſome extraordinary, and not proper for a publick relation, This Gentlemans Life being a *Series* of Trouble and Sufferings, I ſhall now only give the Reader this ſhort expreſs of him.

He deſcended from a Generous Family, and Heir to no leſs Fortune in the Kingdom of *Ireland*, but his Fathers Death leaving him in Minority, and ſubject to the injury and misfortune, the Second Marriage of his Mother contracted, and after the Diſtraction and Trou-

Troubles in that Nation compleated, he was by this means deprived of the greateſt part of his Right and Inheritance, a damage not inconſiderable.

He became after a Servant to his late Sacred *Majeſty*, and now Glorious St. *King Charles* the I. his Royal Maſter being not long after Murdered, he was then obnoxious to the lot of the baniſhed, oppreſſed and perſecuted, at that time the ſignal of Loyalty and Obedience.

Upon this Rebellion and Confuſion, he going over beyond Sea, was afterwards imploy'd in the management of ſome affairs of his *Royal Maſter* His Majeſty that now is: Thoſe being at an end there, he came back privately into *England*, where he was not a little Serviceable to the Great ones of his *Royal* Maſters party, *&c.* by which occaſion he was never an hour ſafe, or free from impriſonment, loſſes, and dangers of Life; and to avoid theſe, he needed no command to remove him from one place to another; for that he was forc't to do, no place, though never ſo ſecret, was

was of longer ſecurity then a few weeks, it may be a few days, more often, much leſs.

He was impriſon'd ſometimes ſix Months, ſometimes Two and Twenty, other times bound to a certain limit, and daily and hourly attendance of the moſt notorious Committees, and that for a year and more together.

To add to theſe kinds of perſecutions, and to obtain their Bloody ends, my Mother was likewiſe impriſon'd, and kept a cloſe Priſoner for many Months.

This being too little, my Father was afterwards again ſecur'd, and examined by *Oliver* himſelf, and his —— and at that time condemned upon this condition, That he ſhould either make ſuch diſcoveries as they propoſed, or dye; to which I have heard his anſwer was, *Diſcoveries he ſhould make none, Death he feared not, for he had not liv'd ſo ill that he was afraid to dye:* That courſe not prevailing, both then and ſeveral other times he wanted no offers of gain and promotion to oblige him, but that

signifying as little as the rest; In conclusion at that time, they banished him out of *England*; but sometimes returning secretly and disguised, he was again taken and imprison'd at *Nottingham*; but it pleased God before that came to any thing, the Old Usurper departed his cruel Life.

Yet the Trade went on, and after his release there, upon the accidents of that Usurpers Death he came to *London*, Then the Alternate *Successors* of the deceated *Persecutor*, upon the following mutations and transactions of the Nation, endeavouring to support as much an impossibility, as the Physician at *Warwick*, in another case now promotes; He was again imprison'd by — & *Bradshaw*, and this Imprisonment, I remember, was long and chargeable, and continued till the Weather grew fair, and the cause no longer disputeable; then he was discharged and after returned over Sea — And these passages so far (being too much for me) I have thought reasonable to mention; as for others in this nature, I do not think proper, nor shall I declare or expose. So

So that from the death of his first *Royal* Master, to the Restoration of his Second, was a continued fortune of Loyalty and Obedience, but a passion of no small danger, and no less impoverishing trouble; And notwithstanding all this, and more, I am contented, and do both think and say what his own Judgement was in his Life time, That these things were no more then his Duty, and the Duty of every honest and Faithful Subject.

But since the *Campanell* urges me to things of this degree, and I am satisfied out of his old principles, he sets himself to abuse those Men 'twere more prudence for him to forbear, I must not omit to tell him, That he may hereby, and by what follows be assured; That *O Dowde* was no Servant nor Disciple of Sir *H. V.* no Servant to —— said not, wrote not, did not any other then what he justified with his Life: in few words, he was no companion for *Stubbe*. and such — his principles were more Honest, more Loyal, more Honourable, and more Ingenious: And although I cannot

not boast, as Mr. *Stubbe* doth, that he was sent His Majesties Physician to *Jamaica*; nor it may be of his great stipend reward, or brave allowance, as 'tis said he hath from some of his Physical Friends, to support his arrogance, and by all that I can imagine, rather to inflame the World then any thing else; and to abuse and trample on all goodness and ingenuity, and the promoters thereof, who to their last breath, ventur'd their Lives and Fortunes for their *Prince* and *Country*; Actions so excellent, that I perfectly despair of ever seeing the *Campanell* perform.

Yet if I am not so plausibly accomplish'd as Mr. *Stubbe*, nor cannot make the most of a favour, as he doth, I am obliged to say, that His Majesty was very kind to my Father, and I could mention wherein he particularly design'd him a Royal and profitable Gift, by an Order entred in Mr. *Secretary*— his Book; but my Father falling ill at that time, a great Person then in Office, disposed His Majesties favour other ways & much contrary to the *Royal* Command,

(the

(the more was my misfortune) which with ſome ſuch things as theſe I omit: And I doubt not but if he had liv'd, His Majeſty would have been as Condeſcentive and Gracious to him, as ſome others:

I proceed now to ſome other occaſions of malice the *Campanell* takes againſt this deceaſed *Chymical Phyſician*, which account followeth.

After the happy Reſtoration of his now Sacred Majeſty, when good Men as well as others, began to be at liberty, and to enjoy ſome peace and tranquility, having paſſed ſuch an Ocean of Sorrows, This Gentleman being all his Life eminently devoted to Ingenuity and Induſtry; and his inclination leading him from his Childhood to *Medicinal Scrutinies* and *Chymical Curioſities*, to proſecute and perfect which, looſing no opportunity under all his troubles, and through his Travels, nor omitting any charge, expence, time, or labour, to obtain what was excellent, and worth his knowledge and reception; And having by an indefatigable purſuit, and diligent Elaboration, made himſelf Maſter

ſter of thoſe great ſecrets and particular attainments ſo much ſought after, and only by the *Chymical Art* to be acquired; for it was a rule with him, *That if a Man could not do as much or more in an Art, then any other Profeſſor of that Art, 'twas not worth his trouble to imploy himſelf therein.* That he might now both do good to his Neighbour and himſelf, and endeavour to provide for his Family; and in ſome meaſure make up, and regain the Loſſes he had ſuſtained by ſo long an interruption of trouble, he put himſelf to Practice, and beginning preſently to be famouſly ſucceſsful, and experimentally juſtifying his Medicines by plentiful examples to excell, and prevail far beyond the *Common Method* of contrary Practicers: He immediately meets with that fate which infallibly attends every thing that is good and excellent; and that you may eaſily believe was malice and envy; for that now, ſeeing him do good, and grow popular, thoſe of the adverſe *Phyſical Practice*, and ſome, That but yeſterday were with him under a joint affliction

affliction and kind imbrace, to day a Frown was too good, ſo far do Men degenerate into unworthineſs, and cloud themſelves with disingenuity; but however, thoſe that knew him, knew likewiſe he cared little for ſuch accidents; and notwithſtanding this, with the favour of His Majeſty, who hath ſufficiently expreſs'd Himſelf, to be a lover of ingenuity and charity, as well as other commendable actions; he advantagiouſly improv'd the vertue and excellency of his Medicines, beyond the Cavill, malitious ſuggeſtions, and falſities of his adverſaries, and effecting thoſe cures never by them to be attayn'd.

Some years after His Majeſtics Returne, *Chymiſtry* growing generally in requeſt, and the obſervation that the World made of the benefit, and profit the ſick received by the *Chymical Phyſitians* of this City, induc'd many perſons of *Honour* and *quality*, to approve and commend this Art ſo much as to promote it, by deſiring to ſettle, and Eſtabliſh a *Chymical Society*: In order

to which, he made it his busines to further it, in what was proper for him, and in obedience to the commands of some persons of Honour, mentioned in his Book; he publisht that Tract, wherein he informs the World of this Design, and of the Progres in tendency thereto, out of which, that I may the better discourse Mr. *Stubbe*, I have taken these following Subscriptions.

Whereas after sufficient Experiment, it is found most true, that Chymical Medicines well prepared, and aswell applyed, are above all others; the safest, pleasantest, and most effectual means, both for conservation of Health, and cure of all diseases whatsoever: And whereas some of a different Practice from it, as well as those many false pretenders to Arcana's *of this nature; doe either maliciously or ignorantly, hinder the clear and general understanding of the Vertue and Excellency of such Noble preparations, and by Consequence the Publique good. To the end therefore, that Patients may not spend themselves, their precious time and money in vain; and also that the Licentious abuses of* Impostors

posters *may hereafter be detected*; *We whose Names are hereunto Subscribed, do resolve and promise to our utmost Abilities, to preserve and advance the Honour and Credit of this profession of* Chymical Physick: *And in order thereunto humbly do propose, and as much as in us lyeth, endeavour an obteining of His Majesties gracious Favour by Letters Pattents, for the Instituting of an Incorporation of Professors of Physick, capable of such Constitutions and Discipline, as shall answer the ends herein propounded*; *Namely the Improvement of that most Laudable and necessary Science of Physick, only by* Hermetick *or* Chymical Medicaments; *and herein from time to time, to be Assistant to each other, and never to relinquish this our Engagement for any Temporal respects whatsoever.*

Will. Goddard.	Febure.
Tho. Williams.	Will. Barkly.
Edw. Bolnest	Robert Bathurst.
Richard Barker.	Tho. Tillison.

Robert werden
John Werden.
John Floyd.
Mat. Clifford.
Geo. Starkey.
P. Massonet
Tho. Troutbeck.
John Fryer.
Edw. Warner.
Will. Currer.
John Troutbeck.
Joseph Dey.
Mar. Nedham.
Ever. Maynwaning.

Keffler.
Edw. Cooke.
Tho. Smart.
James Jolly.
Tho. Norton.
George Thompson.
John Wilkinson.
Jeremiah Astell.
Tho Yardly.
Tho Barker.
Robert Turner.
Will. Burman.
Tho. o Dowde.

Having

HAving perused the within written Proposals, subscribed by divers persons of Learning, experience and ingenuity, viz. *for the Institution of a Noble Society, for the advancement of Hermetick Physick; We connot but give the Design condign Approbation, as tending to the Publick good; and accordingly we shall, as occasion serves, give our Countenance, and best Assistance towards the effectual accomplishment thereof.*

Gilb. Cant.

Buckingham. Albemarle.
Ormonde Lindsey.
Northampton. Anglesey.
Oxford St. Alban. Elgin.
Pemb. & Mountgomery. Hump. London. Norwich. Carlisle. Mountgaret. H. Mansfield.
Kenelm Digby. G. Hamilton.
W. Killegrew. C. Harbord. J. Crew.
R. Werden. J. Werden. H. Bishop.
Tho. Collpeper. Jo. Ernle. Edw. Proger. Jo. Mennes. G. Shakerly. H. Proger. R. Whitfield. W. Merrick. T. Paulden. Rich. Brett. Goring Ball. Edw. Warcuppe. Freschevills Holles. Hen. Peck.

But this undertaking, being of so considerable and unspeakable good and benefit to the Kingdom; the Reader may soon imagine, the Enterprize of course wanted not enemies enough to withstand it: But certainly if I may speak my thoughts (though the *Medicus* may say a womans thoughts signifie little) if this Royally ingenious age be incompleat in any thing, 'tis in the defect of this one most beneficial, desirable and Noble Settlement; and 'tis strange so great a Concern should lye unattempted, and imperfect, by the vacancy and death of a few good and charitable men, who desired the preservation and Glory of a Nation more than their own Interest, or private profit: And if this be not constituted in this Age, no man doubts but that it must be of necessity in after Ages; for 'tis certain now, *Senna*, *Rhubarb*, *Scammony*, *Coloquintida*; *Crude*, *Mercury*, nor *Tubbing*; nay, *Stubbs* his *generous Medicaments*, nor Lancet it self, will not recover the diseases of these times; what then must be proposed to posterity, I believe little less than the Golden

Golden essence of *Chymistry*.

And now having made a recital of these subscriptions, I think it is requisite to tell the *Medicus* at *Warwick*, that in one of his extavigancies, in an Epistle to the Reader, I find he imposeth on the World, much of confidence, little of Truth; when amidst his abuses of the *Royal Society*, he is pleased thus, civilly to express himself, *at first they* (meaning the *R. S.*) would have incorporated the Colledge *of Phisitians into their Society*; *but that the prudent and grave did decline: then they promoted the Anti-Colledge of* Pseudo-Chymists, *encouraging* O Dowde, *and his ignorant Adherents in opposition to the Phisitians*; *and this is not more Notorious to the World, than it is also that those objections with which* M. N. *and other Quack-salvers amuse the Age, were suggested unto them by the* Virtuosi, *and derived their repute from them.*

Thus I perceive, any language is suitable enough for Mr. *Stubbs* his mouth; any falshood for the subject of his pen; and in this kind, I believe his malicious supporters hath took a Gradual defen-

der, becauſe he can write and affirm any thing, and hath folly enough to believe he can perſwade the world with his own pleaſure: But 'tis time ſuch a ſcribler were checkt in his Race; therefore as to the firſt, and laſt paſſages of this *Campanels* accuſation, 'tis not my buſineſs to meddle with; but believe them as much of Goſpel truth as the other: As for the nature of the *Chymical Colledge*, called by him, the *Anti-Colledge*, by the Relation I have cited, the Reader may ſatisfy himſelf of the fair Caſe, progreſs, and promotion therein; and of the wilful and cunning miſtake of the Reipublck pretender Famous *Campanella*, and ſee what fancies he is forc'd to create and juſtifie; to patch up his Bleeding cauſe: Theſe are thoſe Gentlemen and Perſons of Honour, M. *Subbe* out of the extract of his *Jamaica* Manners, impudently calls *ignorant adherents*: But let who will be the encouragers; and if the *Royal Society* had been the Promoters of this Noble Aim, (a happineſs too great for this Kingdom hitherto to enjoy) can the *Medicus*
flatte

flatter himself, it is so mean a design as not to be own'd; But laying aside this supposition, He sees it hath been owned and subscribed by as good and honourable Adherents as any of his, and I believe will he by more; though he dares stile them —— but because he hath been Sir *H. V*'s Servant, perhaps he thinks he may say any thing.

And I must further take liberty to tell the *Campanell*, that his Friend *O Dowde* was not to be incouraged or put upon any attempt by the *Royal Society*, or else, (though *Stubbe* was by his Master *V.*) he was not satisfied in his own Conscience, was just, eminently advantagious, and proper for the Good of the Nation: No, since *Campanell* will have it, I will tell him Mr. *O Dowdes* reasons for his particular engagement in this business; 'Twas not because he opposed the method and foundation of true Learning, as this Sophister would idly impose, and foolishly insinuate: But because Learning was made a Cloak to vail Ignorance, and cover Laziness, Learning was not suffered to answer its true

true ends, which all desire; Men boasted of Letters, but understood not Medicines; Words were the perfection of their Studies, not salutary Deeds the result of their Practice: 'Twas because he saw the present Age languish with insupportable and grievous Diseases; and Posterity like to be much more; out of all hopes incurable, and not to be remedied by Vulgar Quacks: He saw neither the *generous Medicaments* of *H. Stubbe at Warwick*, nor yet his Lancet, signifying any thing to the remedy and prevention of these great improving Calamities: He saw the Common Art of Physick impotent and weak, and not able to answer its own design, nor the promise of the Artist: He saw poor Creatures kept a year, two, three sometimes, under the management of *Campanells* ignorant adherents, and such — pretenders to that they never understood, without any other benefit then torture and expence; And at last the once clouded, but now bright and admir'd Chymical Medicines, were forc'd in a few days, or weeks

weeks to be the restorer: He saw it was not in the power of *Stubbe*, or his Method, to attain those Medicines necessity required, and the high degree of *Chymistry* produc'd. These (and many more) if Mr. *Medicus* will have me inform the World, whether I will or no, were the just occasional Dictates of Mr. *O Dowdes* embracing this Honourable, and now only desirable promotion, and no other.

So that having plain enough discovered this publick Assertion of *Campanell*, to be one of his juggling disguises, and mis-representments, I shall not need to trouble my self more herein, then to conclude, when I see a Man dare question the Actions of his Prince, I must believe, That Man dare say any thing; nay, for ought I know, do any thing.

An account of Mr. O Dowdes *Practice and Assistance in the last great Plague, and of his Death therein.*

I shall now prosecute my promise, in giving a Relation of some further account of my Father, of his Practice in the late great Plague, and his Death therein; and trace Mr. *Stubbe* in some other of his malicious suggestions and subtlety; for I perceive he is well skill'd in the *Art of Legerdemaine*; And do believe he depended (by the freedom he useth) too much on the Common Proverb, *Si tostque l'Arbre est tombe chacun se rue dessus*, or else I can never imagine he would have so Romancingly abus'd himself, and his Readers; but if that be his conclusion, 'twill be more Wisdom for him to decline, for he will be much deceived in any wishes or hopes of that kind.

As to the general fame, and constant daily success of my Fathers *Chymical Medicines* to his death; satisfactorily prevailing without any comparison, far beyond

beyond the Common Practicers, and their Abilities; notwithstanding the Wiles and *Hocus* Mists of *Stubbe*, and such —— is so well known, I need not add any confirmation; and by his own *Printed Book*, and his *private Notes* and *Manuscripts* I have by me, will easily satisfie: Besides, the *Medicines* have ever since justified, and are still alive to justifie themselves; which to humour Mr. *Stubbe* shall hereafter appear: But in saying this, I am put in mind, That I have been several times inform'd, that the Book of my Father, the Title whereof was, The *Poor Mans Physician*, &c. hath been much desired, and sought after ever since his Death; And the *Book-seller* pressing for it, I thought proper by the way to give notice, That his Book will be revived (at leisure) by a Gentleman to whom all my Fathers *Chymical* and *Medicinal* Secrets and Preparations were Communicated.

But as to my Fathers Progress and Administration from the beginning of that great Affliction the *Pest*, untill his death, I shall inform the *Curious* in what

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is necessary; but in order thereunto, and in tendency to explain and answer another on-set and vain Collection of the fallacious and insinuating *Champion at Warwick*, I must beg leave to mark one disguised Rapture of his more, which is this following.

In his Reply to Dr. *Thompson*, wherein he spends in one place of that Book, a whole side of Paper to tell the World the meaning of —— a black stroak; The sum of which is no more, then to make known what envy he bears to ingenious Men; Amongst other odious, and contemptible, idle, foolish Stuffe, exclaiming against *Paracelsus*, *Helmont*, and a great many more hard Names, of (I presume) famous *Chymists*, crucifying them with ungentleman-like Language, (and indeed thereby principally forfeiting his own credit, and abusing himself) telling us, *That* Helmont *could not cure a Feaver, He was not known in the Street where he Liv'd*, because Mr. *Stubbes*, his Brother *Kraft*, could not find him by once asking for him, (the Mystery of which being a very

very good one, as I have heard related by as great Travellers as the *Jamaica Physician*, I shall anon inform the Reader) endeavouring to make them as odious, as he hath made himself with such entertainments; which if those be the Glory of *Westminster-school*, the perfection of an *University* Man; I fear in time the *Campanell* may have more reason for his suggestions, then now he hath.

He at last, that he might say something more, particularly to gratifie his Masters, though to little purpose, says— *Mr.* O Dowde *did pretend to as great* Arcana *as any of the Fraternity:* (whatever he pretended, he had much more reason for his pretence, then you have for yours.) *God had been pleased to communicate unto him a Method in the Plague, to preserve Thousands from the Grave, which he promised to administer publickly and freely to all that did desire it.* This is true, and the only truth I find in his Papers in what is proper for my capacity. *Yet did he and his Wife die thereof in* 1665. This I dare not say, because I think

think the contrary: But what then? just nothing. For Mr. *Stubbe* will find, this Plot will vanish without any advantage to his Masquerading Cause, or the noise he would make about Shadows and Nut-shells.

To which end, I shall give my Fathers own words, and the whole Paragraph, as 'tis wrote in his Book. Thus,

As to the Plague (which there hath been yet no mention) I hope Gods Mercy is such to us, there may never be occaston for experiment in that kind: But if our sins shall at any time draw down that Judgement upon us, I shall not doubt, by that Method which God hath been pleas'd to Communicate to me, to preserve Thousands from the Grave; and in that Confidence to administer freely and publickly to all that shall desire it, not excepting those persons or places, where other Physicians of the dull Road would be afraid to shew themselves.

These are the very expressions; And let the Malice or Maske of Mr. *Stubbe* and such —— make the most on't. *Yet did he —— dye thereof*, saith the Grave

Medicus,

Medicus, but he is loath to tell the World how many Lives he ſaved before his Death; and how many were preſerv'd after by his Medicines, 'tis like, that enquiry was not pertinent to his purpoſe; *He is glad he dyed thereof.*

And now pray what is herein contained, but what any ingenious and able Phyſician, that was Maſter of the Medicines he was, might ſay and intend? what is herein ſaid, but what was ſuitably perform'd? And what is herein propos'd, that was not in a proportionable meaſure veriſied? And when all this is ſaid, the ſevereſt conſtruction will bear, That he owns himſelf a Mortal Man, not an Immortal God; one that reſolved as much as in him lay, to relieve and ſerve the Country, not to deſtroy it. But it ſeems 'tis the Method of *Stubbe, and ſuch* — when they cannot Eclipſe the Fame and Merit of any Man juſtly, they catch hold of every ſmall matter, whereby they may raiſe a Miſt to blind the World, and ſtifle Ingenuity, Charity, and all good and laudable Actions.

And that Mr. *Stubbe* may be the better inform'd, or rather the World; That this *Chymical Physician* (who is so much a Mote in his Eye, and would have been a Beam if he had liv'd to this day,) did not decline his Charity, invalidate his Medicines, or revolt from his promise, in assisting to his utmost this City and Suburbs, in that great and lamentable Extremity, not to be expresst by the Tongue of a *Cicero*, or the Pen of a *Homer*; when the *Medicus* and his *generous Medicaments* fled; and at a time too, there was so much proof for such a vapouring *Champion*, and humerous *Lieutenant*: That was a time the *Campanell* would have been rung; Then Mr. *Stubbe* might have seen the Proverb in its exaltation, *A voiurd huy en chere, damain en biere*: Then he might have seen words and Phlebotomy were the least of value, and less of use, in curing a Disease. And then he might likewise have been satisfied, 'tis an easier matter to Prate and Scribble of the Pest, then to Cure it.

I ſhall mention what I ſaw, and was an Eye-witneſs too, being conſtantly with my Father in moſt of his Adminiſtrations and Viſits at *Peſt-houſes*, and elſe, to the time of his death, and after continued his Medicines, and my Aſſiſtance to (near) the end of that never to be forgotten Calamity.

He was concern'd in the Recovery of many *Peſt-ſick* Patients, long before it broke out: The approaching Flame being a long time foreſeen by him, before it arriv'd to any conſiderable appearance, or generally believ'd. But the Summer following, being 1665. there needed no Conſultation for the knowledge of that devouring Diſeaſe, although there did for the Cure. The Signs were evident, the People without much Oratory eaſily convinc'd, and that by woful experiment; the *Town* then being haſtily left by *Phyſicians*, as well as *Patients*, for they prudently conſider'd, 'twas not Civil to ſend their Patients in the Country, and not attend them themſelves.

The *Sickness* coming on a pace, my Father continued to give his hourly help to all that desired it, and omitted no place, person, nor opportunity whatsoever, where he might personally assist or succour, both in Town and out; nor refused any condition nor occasion, wherein his person was demanded, or requested; but rather freely offer'd and embrac'd all such visits, of which *the Pest-houses* at *Fullam* had no small share: in Sum; he made it his sole and full business to expose himself, to all the hazard and danger immaginable, so that he might be as serviceable, and as charitable as he could, to the true necessity of those dismal creatures, every moment smitten with that Fatal stroke.

And as it is Eminently known, he was sufficiently crouded with throngs of people; so 'tis well known, he did very considerable service, and much good; and preserved, I will not say Thousands, but I must say many hundreds from the Grave. And by the view of that great Concourse of people, that repair'd to him daily, during the time

time before his death: There are those now alive, will say a greater Number than I have set down; and 'tis like there was some reason for it, because it was confidently reported, he got above a 1000 *l.* before his death; so it seems there were sick people enough, and no question but receiv'd some benefit; but I doubt there was not money enough to make up that summe.

I am obliged to say that his business was very great, and too much in that he spent and destroyed himself, by the continual care, trouble, and Administrations he was forc't to go through; and that the importunate and urgent necessity of the sick, induc'd so much true compassion, and diligent attendance from him, that the extraordinary care he had to save his Neighbours life, was the only loss of his own, I am too sensibly acquainted with, but I cannot say his Gain was so great, because I know the contrary, and I as well know his charity, and that his relief was very considerable to the poor sick; the Pest-houses, and many streets & places in & a-

bout this City were a Teſtimony, I am ſure, and ſo much that for my part, ſince I ſee ſo ill a Return for his Life and Charity; I think he better had with-held it for his own Concerns: And ſuch kind of grateful Notices, I fear will by degrees, make ingenious and ſerviceable Perſons more cold in their Charity, and leſs Obnoxious to the loſs of their lives, ſo that I am put to a ſtand, whether *Stubbe and ſuch* —— that carry part of the Moon in their heads, will notwithſtanding their Vizards and pretences, do their KING and Country more prejudice than Service; but I leave that to a better Pen.

The *Plague* mightily increaſing, and devouring with variety of Methods; and my Father ſtill carrying on his aſſiſtance, and the Relief to the ſick, reſolving not to leave this City where there was moſt neceſſity, although he was earneſtly preſs'd by other places in the Country; and in particular by *Southamton*, as by the Mayors letter appears, with an allowance of threeſcore or fourſcore pounds a Month, but he refuſed it. He

He was thrice infected with that doleful sweeping stroke, and still recover'd himself; and might last of all (when infected) been as easily saved, (if it had pleased GOD to have seen it best for him) but that being at the heigth of the Plague, and those affairs prest so hard upon him, which he was willing to indulge, that he neglected, and consum'd himself till past the help of Art; And I believe it was the fate of several other Chymical Physitians, that were then in Town, under a diligent and proper publick practice and aid of the sick, who by reason of their great pressure, and charge they had upon them, (able Physitians being then scarce) and out of charity, Christian compassion, and earnest Zeal of succouring, and saving the lives of others, lost their own: Not the inability or insufficiency of their Medicines, as unquestionably appear'd by the effect of their applications to, and preservations of their numerous Patients, they weekly recovered.

His death was after this manner, The week before the sickness was at the

Higheſt pitch, which was in *Auguſt* 1665. My Father paſſing over to *Chelſie*, to viſit a Gentlewoman ſick there, and taking me with him; as we went neer the neat houſes, he made his ſervant fetch him a Muskmillion, which he had a more than ordinary deſire for, and the Meſſenger returning with one that was large, and not altogether ſo good as I have ſeen; I offer'd to diſſwade him from it, but not prevailing he eat very much of it, which I was diſ-ſatisfied to ſee, and he was himſelf afterwards ſatis fied, was the Original cauſe of his Mortal ſeizure; And I doubt not but thoſe *Chymical Phyſitians* that abided the *Peſt*, by their publique and free practice amongſt all Patients, eaſily ſaw that any light ſurfeit, was the in-let and reteiner, of that nimble devouring mortal Gueſt the Plague; and ſuch a Plague, that I think could not be fiercer or more deſtructive.

He was very well pleaſed after he had eaten largely of the Muskmillion, and in the Afternoon he returned home, and continued well that day, and moſt part

part of the night; but next morning he ſeem'd ſomwhat diſcompoſed, with ſome little indiſpoſition in his ſtomach; That morning he was engaged to attend a perſon, as I remember, neer *Charing-Croſs*, (for I was not that day with him as I uſually was) to whom ſome application (I imagine) was made about a Botch, or Carbuncle; the Poyſonous matter thereof, ſo unexpectedly flew about the Room, the Patient being very Corpulent, that I heard ſay, occaſion'd the moſt horrid ſtench he ever ſmelt; ſo that being faſting, as he came back to the houſe, he found it very much diſturb his ſtomach, and add to his former diſorder.

Yet for all this, although minded and deſired to take Medicines, to rectify and prevent; his buſineſs, ſo preſt him, that he was forc't to put off and defer the taking any thing ſeveral dayes, as I think from Wedneſday to Munday; And delayes in thoſe caſes, and at that time, thoſe that underſtand it, well know was not very ſafe: But indeed the great burden and care of the ſick, that was then

then upon him, would not permit him any leisure, till at last, he was so far spent and seized, that he was intangled and taken captive, by the ill effects and misery, of that malignant and Monstrous disease; which were Morosity, frowardness, inaptitude to be perswaded, remisness, aversness to all kind of remedies; so that he could not be ever prevail'd with, to take one Medicine of his own, or any bodies else, only the Munday before his death (he dying the Wednesday following in that notable week the Plague arose to the highest, and was innumerably Fatal) by the greatest intreaties possible, he yielded to have Dr. *Bolnest* sent for, who when he came admiring to see him so negligently, and wilfully resolved, urg'd his advise and Medicines; but no perswasions taking place, although I must confess, then, I believe he was past the help of all Medicines whatsoever; he continued till Tuesday night, but stirring about his Chamber: and that night wee forc't him to take a sweating medicine, left by

by that Dr. which course he patiently endured; next morning being Wednesday, he had an extraordinary appetite, and was very hungry, so that those things being given he desired; he eat and drank largely, and afterwards lookt cheerfully; but in a few hours, he saw his infallible Messengers, and in two hours more, he pleasantly, sensibly, and most willingly resigned himself into the hands of him who can best judge of his Merit, and is most able and Just to reward him.

This terrible sickness now prevailing to the Amazement of all, and so outragious, that woful and lamentable were the shreeks, the cryes, and groans of poor creatures, and some of their needs so great, that our house being shut up, we had much adoe to prevent the doors and windows from being broken open; (and indeed the Concourse of people at that time, our Family being sick likewise, was very offensive, and noxious to the Neighbourhood) so that a person of Honour then in Town, was by the importunity of several considerable

siderable Persons, petition'd for the opening of the house again, though some of us still sick therein, that the urgent necessities of the sick might have that relief they so much wanted; whose answer, as I have heard from some of those that waited on him was, that although he was willing enough, and would have given a Thousand pounds to have saved my Fathers life, yet the house being sick, the disobligation and danger would be so great to the adjacent streets and places, that he desired they would be contented till the Family were recovered; yet with what conveniencies I could, I convey'd Medicines to many of those that wanted.

The next Friday after the death of my Father, I fell ill my self of this Raging disease, and by the goodness of *God*, and the Medicines of my Father, directed by my own order and instruction, I recovered; Three of our Family more, were likewise presently smitten with the same stroke, but all of them I preserved with my Fathers Medicines.

My

My Mother after continuing very ſorrowful, and dejected for her late loſs; Her grief and fears, at laſt ſubjected her to ſuch irregularities, and occaſions of diſeaſes, that ſhe fell ill; but in all the time of her ſickneſs, nor after, by what I could perceive, ſhe had no ſign, Symptome, or diſtinction of the Peſt; neither could D. *Needham*, her then Phyſitian, diſcern it to be that diſeaſe: And there is no more doubt with me about it, but that ſhe died at ſuch a time That all diſeaſes were then included in one; that being the moſt Malignant, contagious, and Mortal.

This trouble I have given the Reader and my ſelf, in ſome degree to ſatisfie Mr. *Stubbe* that I am alive, and that we did not all *dye thereof*; and to rectifie the deluſion and Impoſture he puts on the World; and ſince he will give no better account, and make no true Repreſentation of one ſingle perſon, and his Medicines, within a few miles of him ſo clearly to be diſcern'd; what Judgement is to be made of his Hiſtory, of the body of his inſpiration, and poſi-

tive

tive damnation of those *Famous Universal Authors*, generally Honoured, and followed through all parts of Christendome, that were before his time, and so remote and very far distant from him.

Yet did he —— dye thereof, saith the great Oracle Mr. *Stubbe*; and 'tis well for his Cause he did so; for if he had lived, Mr. *Medicus*, I must say your friend Dr. *Thompson* in that particular, when he tells you he believed he would have been a thorn in the sides of your Associates; I have reason to know it was rationally aim'd, and so he would certainly have stuck more fast to your sides, than ever Mr. *Stubbe* did to his Master *V.* and prov'd such a thorn, that all the *generous Medicaments* of our lowd *Campanell*, No nor the brightest Lancet he was ever master of, No, nor yet his Glorious *Viper Wine* it self, should never have been able to have eradicated: And were it my mind, I could likewise tell this great *talker of Physick*, what preparation he had made for that purpose, but I do not know that I owe him so much service, neither do I see that

that I am oblig'd to gratifie him with that Rarity.

And now by the expreſs I have given of this *Chymicall Physitian*, in anſwer to the Lofty charge, but implicite nothing M. *Stubbe* ſo plauſibly inſinuates, and victoriouſly flatters himſelf, as if he had exceeding cauſe to clap his wings, and Crow, or cock his Hatt and take the Chair; it may by every common capacity be judg'd, wherein he was ſo very criminal in his words, Medicines and promiſe in the Peſt; and what an unpardonable act of offence he committed againſt Mr. *Stubbe*, in mentioning his thoughts, and the aſſurance he had reaſon to believe of theſe Medicines, he had acquired for this fatal deſtroying diſeaſe; or rather Divine Judgment, and imediate hand of *God*, which I think is a better definition, than any Philoſopher will, it may be allow.

And what would the *Physician at Warwick* have ſaid leſs, if he had been ſure of ſuch Medicines, and in probability of ſuch an occaſion for Experiment; And what would he have done more

more, if he and his *Generous Medicaments* had not fled; and left the poor City to ſhift, and then come after like a boaſting Coward, and cry, if I had been there, or rather durſt have been there —— 'tis like you had been dead too.

He would have done ſtrange wonders no doubt, thinking it eaſie with the *Frenchman* it may be, *Faire eſcran contre le vent ſur les Alpes.* For he tells us, as I remember in one of his Books, diſcourſing of the *Plague*, which I verily believe is a Diſeaſe he knows nothing of, That he made a Trial of ſome of his Medicines at *Fullam*, in the beginning of this *Plague*, and he found pretty good effect thereby. Yes ſo good, as generouſly to run away, and leave his Patients when the Diſeaſe came to a true *Peſt*; for I doubt not but this famous trial, and great adventure he made at that time, he calls the beginning of the *Plague* was long enough before it, when perhaps 'twas little more then the *Scurvy*, and ſcarce amounted to the degree of an ordinary *Feaver.*

But

But the Tinkling *Campanell* may now see, this Gentleman was as good as his promise, he did stick to the Afflicted City, and did administer publickly and freely, where the Doctors of the Common Road durst not venture themselves; as for example, Mr. *Stubbe* for one; And he may likewise see, he was not deceived in the Confidence and Soveraignty of those Medicines; and what Assistance, Service and Preservation they afforded; although not Thousands, yet it seems many Hundreds; and what an earnest that was for Thousands, if he had liv'd out the Calamity, any moderate and impartial Reader will presume; but if this severe Critick will be more nice as to the word, which none but a perfect Caviller will bluster withall; he thereby only expresst, that he doubted not but to preserve very many Lives thereby, which he did to Admiration; and would have made up even the very particular number and word he catches at, if he had been spared himself.

And further, to justifie those very Medicines for that cruel Sickness, that Mr. *Stubbe* may have no true dis-satisfaction for not answering his masked Objection, *Yet did he —— dye thereof*; I doubt he forgets, *It is appointed for all Men once to dye*; and it may be never read the *Duke* of *Guises* Motto, *Chacun a son tour*, if he will blame him for dying, I know not who 'tis he must dispute withall; he must either accuse his Charity, for his neglecting and loosing his own Life for the preservation of his Neighbours, or he must fight with Providence, and contend the Almighty; for the best Vizard Mr. *Stubbe* is master of, cannot obscure those Medicines he then used, they are not at all lessen'd, nor the Authors Confidence in them impeached, because he never took them; if he would or could, in any reasonable time have taken them, he had been as easily saved as I was my self, and as easily as he was three times himself before; and as easily as he preserved Hundreds of others. But if it were no more then this one instance, it were enough to extoll a Medicine,

Four

Four in his Family only had the Plague that took his Medicines, and they were all recovered, and I think yet alive; He himself, and if this Caviller will have it my Mother also, took them not, they died. But Mr. *Stubbe* had shew'd himself more Candid and Discreet, if he had considered, That in such great Cases, and in so mortal and sharp a Stroke, where so much need and necessity requires plenty of Physicians, there are then the fewest to be found; That the great burden then resting upon a few, if that paucity have any ability or charity, they must every moment extend it; by which extraordinary and perpetual care and diligence in managing the sick;

Those Men: though never so well stored with the most infallible perfection of Art, may at last, by a long and continued course of Administration, be wearied, spend their strength, and exhaust their Spirits; Nature in such case will fail, 'tis not immutable; and a Physician may thus have good Medicines, and save his Patients, but I think not consequently himself; whose business it is, pub-

lickly and constantly to expose himself to all kinds of business, as he did, without a Man will make it his only endeavour to keep himself alive, and help no Body else, (and then what makes such a Physician in a place of danger, where he dare not do any good.) These necessities being the prevailing neglect of his Life, and then total extinction, not deficiency or incapacity of the Medicines he commended therein.

So that 'tis impossible for any Man to ensure his own Life in such particular Professions, and in such eminent Contagions, and fatal Diseases, though he may his Patients very often. So many are the Arrows to be avoided, so many the Accidents to be prevented: And if Mr. *Stubbe* will say he will abide in, and outlive a *Plague*, he must then be able to say, he is not subject to a *Plague*, or else I doubt, he is as liable to that unavoidable destruction as other Men. But the Mist cast by this malicious disguiser, is of course dispersed, and I am satisfied. This therefore only remains, for a conclusion of this first part of my

Vin-

Vindication, which is, It is an experimental truth, and well known, that thoſe that cannot do good themſelves, hate that any body elſe ſhould.

And therefore let me take liberty to tell Mr. *Henry Stubbe a Phyſician at Warwick*, That in ſpite of his Malice, This Gentleman, whoſe worth he ſo wilfully would abuſe, ended his Life with that Honour, never by him to be purchas'd, and that is, He Lived and was a faithful Servant to his King, He was and dyed a faithful Servant to this Country.

The Second Part.

SECT. I.

A Revival of Dr. O Dowdes *Medicines. The Authors Opinion of Learning.*

HAving by the many urgent occasions, & importunate causes given me by Mr. *Stubbe*, (in all his Papers that I have seen yet) uncivilly reflecting on the Ashes of my Father, discharged some of my Resolves in answer to the truth of that particular History in the former discourse, I shall now in this, endeavour by more general Survey, and positive Test to find out, whether Mr. *Stubbe* be so omniscient as he pretends; so able a Physician as he desires to be thought; and so fit to judge others, and regulate the whole World in matters of Physick as he says; which qualification in him much question'd, And which by me, (since he hath forc'd me to it) shall now be determin'd: And further, I shall hereby satisfie Mr. *Stubbe*, That *although he did die thereof*, Medicines did not *die thereof*, nor there which is no wellcom news to him, and

of his dis-ingenious and inhumane Brethren, that care not what becomes of Sick, or any thing else, so they can support their own Grandieur, Profit and Interest; They would have been glad his Medicines had *died thereof* too,' I am sure; for good reasons I know, to the Honour, or rather, Shame of their Art be it spoken. But in few words, in being his Medicines are, improved too; and like to be much more so; and for satisfaction of which, Mr. *Stubbe* shall anon have the first refusal.

And rather then such effectual saving Medicines should not have been preserv'd; And had there been no probability of continuing and reviving them, I would have took some poor Schollar from an University, and furnisht him with that Knowledge, and those Medicinal Perfections (if there be no other then I fear Mr. *Stubbe* is accomplished withal), that place would never have endued him with, or otherwise, I would publickly to the view of all Readers, (as my Father once design'd) have discover'd those Medicines, and the true Preparations and Management, together with the Method and Use thereof; that Mr. *Stubbs* his Cause might then have appeared unmask'd; And that the whole World might have seen the Ignorance and miserable Condition, some Physicians keep them in; and what advantage and benefit they are generally destitute of: And the glory and difference between the great se-

crets, and sublime acquirements of a *Chymical Physician*, which I shall presently call a *Medicinalist*, and his Adaptation to attend and Cure the Sick, and their Diseases: And that *Physician* that can brag barely of Reading an Author, but knows not how to procure a Medicine, or recover a Disease; and such a one I shall presently call a *Verbalist*.

But least I go too far before I am fully understood, (having a *Vulpone* to deal withall) I must undeceive him, and prevent his doubling in what I perceive he makes it his business to perswade; and that is, That Learning is damnified and villified by his Adversaries; but this is a meer Juggle and fictitious design, only to oppose Ingenuity: such another Wheedle, as the only Argument he brings, and hopes will back him with some pretence against the *Royal Society*, and all ingenious and absolute necessary improvements, (without which, this Lame, Decrepid, halting Age, will not be relieved) That ingenious Scrutinies, and the conversation of such *Societies*, is the way to introduce *Popery*, which in another place I will again Note.

But Mr. *Stubbe* must take this notice, once for all to save trouble; That I have no reason, nor shall have any occasion, to reflect upon, or dis-praise the true design of Learning, and its requisite Method, and such Education in my following intrudements: And therefore in that

that expectance he will not be gratified, but as much the contrary, as his own *Generous Medicaments* are to Diseases: Neither do I think there is any person, though never so illiterate and rude, that can bear a hatred too, or despise so desireable and fit a qualification, as the proper intent, and just ends of Litterature.

And this will be no quarrel between the *Medicus* and me, we shall not differ herein; nor I believe he need not contest with any body else so much about it as he seems to do, were it not a subtlety, and so specious to oblige his Readers opinion of his undertakings.

For as to my own concern, and my particular Judgment of it, I freely declare I admire it; and that it is an Education very conducible, and proper for every person that can with any conveniency attain to it: It is an excellent Ornament and Accomplishment, and a Capacity suitable to prepare a Man, with the more ease, for any Profession; as also the enquiries and obtainments any Art dictates, and the true end thereof proposes: And if I my self had never so many Children, if I could possibly do it, I would breed them Schollars; so that I shall sufficiently take off the prejudice of Mr. *Stubbe*, and forewarn him hereby, when I do say, That I esteem real Learning, and the Foundation, Promoters, and Doctors thereof: And if there be any difference between us about it, it must be, That although I highly Honour, and

and commend this kind of Education and Ornament; Yet I do say, Learning in it self, is only preparatory, not perfect, a proper progress and tendency, in order to the *Art of Physick*, not the Perfection and Consummation of that Art: A Man may read an Author, and yet not understand a Medicine; and I am confident an Able, knowing Author, never yet publisht a good effectual Medicine, as daily experience will best decide: No, this were to make a Divine Art cheap and contemptible; and to create and nourish more Sloth and Lazines then there is already: *Authors* I conceive direct and instruct their Students, only by pointing out the Way; not by walking to the Journeys end.

And as I am not satisfied, That every Author that writes of *Medicines* understands them; so I am as well assured, That a Man may sleep many years at the Fountain of Learning, and yet awake no *Physician: Medicines* are the Marrow and full Perfection of a *Physician*, and those are hard to be attain'd: They are many of them (that are excellent and worth a value) of some years preparation, and I doubt not but must be of many more for Invention: Learning will fit a Man for that Profession, but a diligent and indefatigable Elaboration must perfect it. *Medicines* when obtained, one may in a reasonable time learn to apply; but how to obtain those Medicines, I verily think is a question beyond Dr. *Stubbes's* Study. Sect.

SECT. II.

Since the Fall, the Body is subject to Diseases.
The Explanation of, and difference between, a Verbalist *and a* Medicinalist.
The Subject and End of Physick.
The subtlety of Mr. Stubbes's *Argument against the* Royal Society, *pretending Popery the Consequence.*
Plutarch's *Opinion of the decay of Virtue.*

WE are very sensible, That although Man was Created little lower then the Angels, and in a happy Station during his Innocency; yet no sooner was the Divine Commands prevaricated, and Disobedience appear'd; But the Almighty Curse fell upon him and his Posterity; and so subjected both Soul & Body to miseries Spiritual and Temporal: And although the rigour and severity of the first Covenant is Qualified and Redeemed by the infinite Grace and Mercy of the Second; and so the future happiness of Mankind is again thereby secured, and both Soul and Body made capable likewise of Eternal Glory hereafter.

Yet by this Fall, as the Body became subject to decay, so it continues liable to the Effects of Sin, the many Infirmities, Calamities, and Diseases that we see daily attend it.

Not-

Notwithstanding which, such is the Goodness and Mercy of our compassionate Creator, that even in this, we are not left Remedilesss, but he hath allowed us means for Comfort; For *of the most High cometh Healing:* And *the Lord hath Created Medicines out of the Earth:* And he that is wise may find them, but not without experiment. How precious a thing Life is, the Devil describes; (who 'tis like knows the value of one) when he says, *Skin for Skin and all that a Man hath will he give for his Life:* How sweet and pleasant a thing it is for the Body to be kept free from Sickness in this Life; any one that hath had a *Quartan Ague*, the Circuit of a year, a Fit of the *Gout*, the Age of a Moon, or a Fit of the *Stone*, the space of a Week, can competently judge.

The Body being thus obnoxious to Diseases, Health so great a Jewel, Life inestimable, and Medicines possible to be attained, that may answer the Necessities of Nature: What greater inducement can there be then this, for Physicians to employ themselves in the commendable Scrutinies of those proper qualifications, that may suit with the only design of Mans preservation? Yet pride and interest prevails amongst Men so much, that they will not let Truth appear; They rather spend their whole time in disputing and talking of a Disease, then looking after a Remedy to Cure it: Rather invent Names for one another, then Me-

Medicines. By the Catalogue of Titles, one would think there were no Medicine wanting; as to read of an *Aristotelian*, a *Mountebank*, a *Quack-Salver*, a *Galenist*, a *Methodist*, a *Pseudo-Chymist*, a *Semi-Chymist*, a *Galeno-Chymist*, a *Pythagorean*, a *Sceptick*, a *Paracelsian*, a *Cartesian*, an *Alchymist*, a *Chymist*, an *Helmontian*, a *Baconical Disciple*, &c. who would not think, but that all Diseases are Curable? who would think there were a Disease in a Kingdom? and who will not say, but that here are Names promise more then some of their *generous Medicaments?* But I see Diseases are never the more recovered by variety of Names, and therefore to avoid Confusion, since this Age will not be confin'd, but are full of Verbal Inventions; I shall adventure to use two words only to serve my purpose; and to that distinction, I assign all degrees of Physical Practicers, *viz.* a *Verbalist*; by which I mean a wording Conjectural *Physician*, or rather one that pretends to be All-knowing in *Physick*, and yet is ignorant in the Cure of a Disease: The other is, a *Medicinalist*; and by that, I mean such a *Chymical Physician* that hath attained the highest degree of Medicines, and can Cure any Disease as far as the power of Art comprehends: for since Miracles are ceas'd, words cure no Diseases; Therefore good Noble saving Medicines, must be the Complement of Study and Operation; and none can properly judge of this, but those that enjoy them.

The

The Body of Man (being liable to Diseases) is the *Subject* of Physick. To preserve the health thereof when it is in present enjoyment, and to restore and heal it, when it is Sick, is the chief and great *End* of Physick. In these few words is the Body of Physick contained; This is the sum of the *Art of Physick*, which so many Authors, in so many Volumes, and Books innumerable, whereby the whole World is fill'd, have made so much noise about, and not yet attain'd.

But now, Mr. *Stubbe* in this happy Age appears, and bids the Universe be of good Comfort; For he will regulate all Errors, supply all defects in Physick, and plant the World in knowledge for the future, and so set the Sick and Diseased free by his *Generous Medicaments*; the chief of which, I perceive, is his Lancett, and that he doth not a little brandish, and thereby seems to compleat himself with the Garland of *Victoria*.

In order to this, he Condemns and Crucifies all other Societies, Methods and Courses of Ingenuity, Persons and Promoters of necessary Acquirements, but what he is pleas'd to adore and worship himself: In fine, he refuses *Chymistry*, Operation, the true knowledge and preparation of a *Medicine*, demonstration, and *Experiment*; without which, the Sick will continue still as miserable and indigent,

gent, as this kind of Physician is ignorant.

This is a Project I take to be an absolute self Interest, although he is more subtile than (if possible) to own the least thought, or letter that may argue this; No, he abominates such an Act, as much as he doth the *Royal Society*, as much as he doth the tender of a *Medicinall Challenge*, or Touchstone of his Abilities: Therefore he takes another course, and renders himself very plausible, and his cause very indisputable; and this he doth, by Ringing his *little Bell* for the common people, and laying the old bait for the more Learned.

The *Medicus* at *Warwick*, whom I look upon to be a sole *Verbalist*; well knowing the Constitution of this Kingdome, by the experience he hath had under his Master Sir *H. V.* in the late times of Murder, and Rebellion; as well as by other satisfaction, and what a Bug-bear the name of *Popery* is to the Generality of the common people; and how ready Unanimously they will be to catch at a thing that sounds of that, and to oppose any thing that hath but the least colour of the Religion, or letter of the Name; although they know not why nor wherefore, (though they may have reason) but follow *Tradition* like their Tutor the *Verbalist*.

The *Medicus* being well assured of this; as well knows, he shall be sure to procure at least this advantage to his disguised design; that the

the common people will quickly hearken to his Bell, and applaud his goodness; let it be what it will, though to their own destruction, so long as it bears the gloss of a *papall* prevention: He thus begins to Tinckle, the consequence of the *Royal Society*, Experiment, Ingenuity, the most laudable and commendable, Nay, absolute necessary improvement of Knowledge is dangerous, and the Fore-runner of *Popery*; For, *never was there any sort of people that by so many Artifices, endeavour'd to insinuate themselves, and their Religion, into all places and Countries, as that of the Papists: There is noe shape or disguise which they will not assume, no humour which they will not comply with; not an action of theirs but ought to be suspected*; but he *speaks not this to reflect upon the Royal Society, who have found so great encouragement from that Party, by the concurrence of their Persons and purses; and so freely keep correspondence with them from beyond Seas*: No Good-man; I believe he knows not what he speaks, for this is no Reflection.——*to see how friendly the Protestants and Papists converse together in this Assembly:*——*it must needs raise their hopes of bringing things to a closer Union, when they perceive the strangeness that ought to be, and hath been betwixt them taken off, and to read adresses* ——— *How much an Oratour gains upon his Auditors when he hath made them attentive, and what a step that is to gaining upon their Esteem,* and

and how conducing that is towards the perswading them to what he intends, I well understand: I do believe you do, otherwise you would never have ventur'd on those Plots you have laid to attain your desires; and you have made the best use of it you are able, but I cannot say you have met with your expectation: You depended much on your Oratory, else Mr. *Stubbe* had never been in Print; But you dare not appear to justify the truth of your Doctrines, and I may say of you, as *Cicero* said of *Crassus*, you knew well enough the people would be glad to hear it, and therefore you spake it.

But what benefit and advantage Popery may derive from this, that our Nobility and Gentry, our Divines and Layety, laying aside all memory of the French *and* Irish *Massacre*, *and* Marian *Persecutions*, *the Gun-powder* Treason, *the Firing of* London, *and forgetting all animosities and apprehensions of future dangers*, (well rung Campanel, ring again.) *Converse freely with, and write obligeingly to them, Testifie a great esteem of them.* I deny that Consequence in point of Religion, that because a Society takes the benefit of any Mans parts towards the improving an Art, or promoting any curious Invention, they must presently be Converts to their Religion, and esteem that: No, no Mr. *Stubbe*, the Political preservation of the Protestant Religion, is not your great and true de-

ſign; but 'tis the oppoſition and deſtruction of all other Ingenuity, Knowledge, and promotion but what your own ſecular intereſt, and the private intereſt of your party obliges you too. *And from the diſ-uſe of all harſh but too true Cenſures, come at length to lay aſide all rancour and bitterneſs of thoughts*: What kind of Chriſtian is our *Campanell?* would he have the Proteſtants turn Papiſts in earneſt, and aſſure it by a bloody retaliation! *I ſay how great benefit Popery may draw hence, I cannot well comprehend*: Nor I neither. *Yet I gueſs in part from what the Hiſtorian ſets down*, out of which his Collection is to this purpoſe, that a communication, and converſation with a Papiſt, is the way to be infected and to eſpouſe not an Art, but the Religion of the Artiſt: But at this time our *Medicus*, I preſume, deſires to be thought a Polititian, and not a Phiſitian; And if the caſe be ſo dangerous that the ſight of a Papiſt, or any of a contrary Religion will infect a Man, and hazard his Faith by being in his company, without it may be knowing whether he be a Turk or a Jew, a Rebel or a Royaliſt, a Proteſtant or a Papiſt, which is not impoſſible; for Mr. *Stubbe* may imagine, that Religion is not the only Enquiry of every Artiſt in this age: How ſecure are Mr. *Stubbs* his Societies, whoſe *Protector* he would ambitiouſly be thought; what would quickly become of the Kingdome? Merchants would

would soone grow poor, Sea-Men beg, and the Nation starve, no Ship must go to *France*, *Spain*, to the *Indies*, or any Forreign parts; But the whole Trade of the Kingdom must be prohibited, all Commerce whatsoever overthrown and destroyed; or else we must be all Mahometans, Turks, Infidels, Jews, Papists, and Rebells, or what not.

But it is like Mr. *Stubbs* his Royal adversaries, are able to defend themselves without my help, and no doubt have (although I have not yet had time to see any of their writings) or easily may, soon take off these Political objections: So that I only mention this, to shew what Introduction this Politician hath contrived; what method he useth, and what sound his *Bell* makes to Alarum his vulgars, and call them to his Aid in carrying on his true design, for the preservation of himself, and his adherents, though the conclusion be to the prejudice and destruction of his common congregation. This is one of his wiles to get footing, and some colour for the defence and preservation of his interessed Project, beginning with those that are most likely to be ensnar'd, and so proceeds: I recommend this observation to the intelligible, and end this Plot with the opinion of *Plutarch*, a better States-man than Mr. *Stubbe*. *That Vertue it self, which is the greatest and sweetest Riches a*

Plut. *in the Life of* Solon Fol. 89. *Man can have, decayeth oftentimes through ſickneſs, or elſe through Phiſick, and Potions.* Let this be conſidered, and then our Polititian may be anſwered, that *there are more wayes to the Wood than one*; For a Kingdome may as well ſuffer by the Potion of a *Verbaliſt*, as the Sermon of a *Jeſuit.*

SECT. III.

The Argument M. Stubbe *brings againſt the* Royal Society, *and the Ingenuity of this Age, that Learning is beſieged; Anſwered. His Political deſign diſcovered to be his Intereſt.*

THe *Campanell* baits his next hook with the ſuggeſtion that Learning is beſieged, and that the Foundation thereof will be injured; The Pillars of Divinity debilitated in their Education & Diſcipline; Phyſicians not ſo litterally quallifi'd, and the Bookſellers Trade conſequently not ſo good; and by this Train, he ſeems to be Cock-ſure of blowing up all Men that oppoſe his Intereſt, and will not let him ſay and do what he pleaſeth, and ſo endeavours hereby to oblige the reſt of the Kingdome to his aſſiſtance, and begs their encouragement for his cauſe, and calls to them to behold what a diſcovery he hath made, and which

ſometime

ſometime or never would have come to paſs if he had not found it out; and ſo Proclaims he *can make no other Eſtimate of* England, *but that even the poor remains of Religion and Learning amongſt us were ſo eminently endangered, that he could not expect their long continuance, nor with patience think how to ſurvive them.* Alas good Gentlemen! what a perplexity he is fallen into.

Therefore if this be the Caſe, what Man of Learning, and one that values it at ſo great a Rate as he pretends, would not make a good uſe of it, when it is in its ſplendour, and ſo preſerve its future Glory, by manifeſting its true Excellency, and neceſſary Uſe, by the Fruits and Products thereof.

This great care of Learning in General, ſo much aſſured by our *Campanell*, to be the great and Ultimate aim of his publick Quarrels; Wants no inducement in it ſelf, to invite a general concurrence of Opinion, that ſome advantage and benefit is thereby intended: But for my part I am not yet convinc't, that our *Medicus*, notwithſtanding all theſe ſhews, is any other than another *Demetrius*, and although his cry may ſeem to be otherwiſe, yet in reality the true cauſe is the ſame.

The name of Learning in all Ages, hath contracted a venerable Eſteem; and therefore the continuance, Preſervation, and Promotion thereof, ſtill retains a commendation, and

encouragement, in such a Patron as is found adequate, to that necessary end, and unbyas'd prosecution.

And so this subtle, and plausible pretence of Mr. *Stubbe*, he well hop'd was a most taking Method to engage a considerable Approbation; but I think if a due consideration be made, this will appear but a delusion, and that his *tinkling* is not to be nourisht, but rather his deceptive vail to be drawn off, and his mask'd cunning discovered; which I believe, notwithstanding all his Glorious persuasions will appear, to be little less than to support sloth, and idleness, and still keep the World in ignorance; and I question whether in conclusion he will not rather by his stirring and scribling, bring an accusation against Learning and the interest of his Party, than by his defence give a preservation to it.

As to the Noble and Honourable foundation, Ornament, and design of Learning it self, I know no man bears it any prejudice, but Mr. *Stubbs* himself; all admire, and desire really, and in earnest to cherish, and substantially to improve it; and that is more ingenuity and candour than its own *Champion* and *Protector* thereof bears: So that in this truth he that kindled the fire must put it out; and if he will contend (notwithstanding his prevallent Oratory) it must be with the Air; for I believe in this he hath hitherto met with no adversary.

But

But the Learning of a *Physitian*, being that he so zealously renders himself concern'd for, I shall address my self to that particular which serves my purpose, as well as his Fallacy; And therefore I must take liberty to charge him with *Two things* I am dissatisfyed in; and those are the motives of my stedfast perswasion, that Mr. *Stubbe* is not so justly bent in his writings to secure the necessity of Learning, as he fancies the world believes of him.

Because first, if Learning were that he chiefly aims at to Promote; why doth he then put such slanders and contempt on those *Learned Physicians*, that have been eminently adorned, with that qualification he so much commends?

Next, if he be so great a lover of Literature, and it be so absolutely requisite, what is the reason his very own *Authors* in *Physick*, he is so much devoted too, have not answered that end to this day? And why doth not he that owns himself the only Protector of Learning, and sole Dictator in Physick, make out, and plainly demonstrate unto the World, that Learning is of that use in Physick he avows? especially when it is a matter of that weight, and fatal consequence, that his Cause solely depends upon it, and is the period thereof, if not thereby determin'd.

Paracelsus I believe bears as great a Name, and is as Famous all over the World as Mr. *Stubbe*; and I have heard reputed as good a

Scollar, yet in our *Campanels* esteem, he is more Rustical than any Plow-boy, more contemptible than ever *Jack Adams* was; in fine, his best Title is but a *Rhodomontader.*

Helmont, who by all Men that ever I heard discourse of him, reported him to be as great a Philosopher, as able a Physitian, and as profound a Shollar, as any in Print; receives no other Epitaph from Mr. *Stubbe*, then that he was *the most insolent, but worst of Physicians.* But for all that, it seems this despised ignorant *Physician* hath made shift to convert the World; so that at last, all are like to come under his Discipline.

More famous Men of Learning I could mention, under the contempt of Mr. *Stubbe*, but these (for brevities sake) are obvious and enough.

But it may be Mr. *Stubbe* will be ingenious, and confess what made him accuse these Men; that it was his malice, and not their defect of Learning: Well, if that were the reason, we will proceed to his own Fathers, and those he extolls for this necessary accomplishment.

Gaen, under whose Banner this *Campanell* fights, hath been accounted a Prince of Learning; yet 'tis said, by some Men that write of him, he understood not so much as *Rose-water*, he could not Cure the *Gout*, the *Stone*, the best *Medicine* he had for an *Ague*, *Small-Pox*, a *Feaver*, was but his *Lancett*; many *Petty Di-*

seases

seases he call'd *incurable*. His Disciples ever since, and most of them that call themselves Schollars, such as our *Verbalist*, can talk well and Learnedly of any Disease; and if words would heal, they were really the only Physicians in the World; but when the performance is demanded, and their real abilities tryed, I need not say how many considerable Diseases are Cured, and languishing Sick restored.

So that the advantage and benefit of Learning by this means remains still questionable, and the true purpose and faith of Mr. *Stubbe* disputable. By this means Learning appears to the World to be but a preparatory way and method in order to the finding out the *Art of Physick*, not the Consummation and Complement of the knowledge of *Medicine*: So that Litterature in its self is declared deficient in Medicine, and not able to answer the necessity of the Sick, or the final perfection of the *Physical Scholar*: And therefore I conceive this Age doth not endeavour to derogate from it, but to add to it; and to furnish and compleat it with what undeniable conveniencies and full knowledge it now wants.

And hitherto Mr. *Stubbes*'s enterprise savours more of interest and policy then otherwise; neither is he so good as his promise, in defending his Societies as perfect in Physick; and all others ignorant and incapable of taking care of the Sick, or curing a Disease, be-

cause

cause he hath not yet given this proof to the World which is expected; so that for the present he hath rather brought an accusation against Litterature, then maintain'd a vindication of it. But perhaps this he will do hereafter, or else farewell *Champion at Warwick*; for he hath conjur'd up such a Ghost that will not easily disappear.

SECT. IV.

The Author allows what Honour is due to Mr. Stubbe.
A Coward not fit to wear a Garland.
Learning abused.
Two Miracles appear in Physick.
The History and Mystery of Van Helmonts *not being known in the Street where he liv'd, contriv'd by the Plot of* Dr. *Krafi, and drawn in Colours by* Stubbe.
Chymical Medicines *out of Mr.* Stubbes's *reach.*
Who is qualified to Cure a Disease.
A Medicinal *Challenge to the* Champion at Warwick *with a Discourse of several Diseases*, &c.
His former Evasion.
His bold questioning the Royal *promotion of this Age.*

I have no desire nor intention to detract from, or degrade Mr. *Stubbe* in any thing that is properly due to him; nor shall I deny him any acknow-

acknowledgement he can juſtly claim, Therefore I believe he may be enough of that name which is called a Schollar; but that will not ſerve his turn in thoſe publick attempts he hath made in Phyſick, without he can juſtifie his proceedings by demonſtrative Actions, as well as words. He that will appear a *Champion* in any cauſe, muſt be generally Arm'd, and provided ſo, that he may be able to defend any ſtroke, and avoid any wound his Enemy can give him; and in a Battle the inequality of Swords, the goodneſs of Guns, or how a Soldier comes to be well mounted, is not then to be diſputed; But their cauſe to be maintain'd, their Adverſaries oppos'd, their valour evidenc'd, and and themſelves defended: otherwiſe that ſide that proves victorious, will have ſome reaſon to be gratified with the thoughts, at leaſt, of being the beſt Soldiers.

That *General* that will bid defiance to his Enemy, challenge him to the Field, encourage and imbolden his Army, direct what courſe they ſhall take to overcome their *Combatants*, tell them how eaſily 'tis to be done, what exploits he will do, and lead them on in perſon himſelf, nay, dye with them if occaſion require; And when the Enemy approaches, and the Trumpet Sounds before the Fight begins; This brave *Commander* turns his Back, leaves his Men, and rides quite away; ſhall this piece of Valour be called a Conqueror, or is he fit to wear a *Garland?*

I have often enough said, that Learning is an useful Ornament, but not the perfection of knowledge in Physick; and therefore that necessary Introduction is more abused then used by the *Physician*, as I fear too sensibly appears in these times.

For a Man to come and talk of Physick, to call himself a *Teacher* of it, and stand up to guide the whole World therein, in such an ingenious, knowing and intelligible Age as this is, without any other abilities to back him, then words, seems to me not only a Riddle, but almost a Miracle; and I thought if there had been any wonders with us at this day, they had been only these two, That in so many hundred years the Art of *Learned Physick* is no more improved; *Physicians* that desire to be *Honoured* with the name of *Learning*, are no more able in their *Science*, then their Masters of Old were near Two Thousand years before them.

And that *Chymistry* so much Clouded and Murdered, in so few years should flourish, grow so famous, and so universally prevail, generally esteem'd, and produce so much benefit.

Learning is abused, or else, I am sure it is of little or no value in *Medicine*, or to be sought after by the *Physical Student*; and by this means the Proverb will be truly verified, *Il vaut mieux tomber entre les mains d'un Medecin heureux, que d'un Medecin Scavant.*

And

And if this be all the benefit that Mr. *Stubbe* can brag of in reading an Author, notwithstanding his reaping the profit, that of a Thousand years skill, and in viewing and learning as many Authors of Medicine, he cannot yet cure a considerable Disease; I see no reason he hath to plume himself with the Glory of his *Teachers*, or to magnifie himself with the assurance, that 'tis best to continue in the Footsteps, and walk in the Path of these Ancients; because the Travellers are many, and so the Path consequently well trodden; for it seems they never came to their Journeys end. But 'tis no matter for that, Mr. *Stubbe* is sure, and in the right, he cannot erre, because he follows what the *Italian* Proverb commends, and loves *to go that way which the Mules go*; and what way is that? even the same that our *English* Proverb discommends, and that is, *That way which Asses go*. Mr. *Medicus*, if this be your excellent way, I will promise you, if I can avoid it *Jen' iray pas sur vos brisees*.

And if words be the only attainment of our *Campanells* Studies, I cannot apprehend him to be capable of being a *Medicinal Judge*, or so omniscient as to condemn *Helmont*, and all *Chymical Physicians*, Fools; though *Verbalists* I know are suitable enough furnisht to invent abuses of what ingenuity and abilities other Men have; as it particularly is reported by Travellers, it happened in the Story of *Hel-*

mont,

mont, That Mr. *Stubbe* rejoyces in reciting the account, Dr. *Kraft* his Brother in folly contriv'd, to oblige his *Tribe* withall: *Kraft* vainly plotting to suppress the fame and thundring noise of *Helmont*, makes this report to his Fraternity, *That he was in* Brussells, *and enquired after* Van Helmont, *and demanding of some persons which had liv'd long in the same Street that he did, where his House was? they could not tell him; and protested, they had never heard of his name: whereat he was surpriz'd*; and so am I, to think that Dr. *Kraft* should be so Idle, as to believe, he should be believed; and that this trick would take, for the destruction of *Helmont*; which as I have heard the truth of, from some Travellers that have made it their business, to enquire after this malicious representment; and that have been as far as *Jamaica* or *Barbados*, which are the utmost Travels I perceive Mr. *Stubbe* can boast of; And in few words, they found this Trincket of *Kraft*, to be only an enquiry made by him in a Family of Forreigners, newly come out of *France*, of mean people, and not settled many days in the house, they took; nor its possible had never heard, nor had occasion to enquire, after the name of *Helmont*, before they knew they were certainly in *Brussells*: And the answer of these was, its affirmed, a sufficient satisfaction for Dr. *Kraft* to gratifie his design, and record the notorious History to all Ages.

And

And this is enough to compleat Mr. *Stubbe*, and make him vapour, that by this one Blow *Van Helmont* hath loſt his Head; and his Authority aud Credit is hereby taken off, and that *he was no intelligent perſon; and that it is plain, he was a Man of no Practice*, and conſequently no fitting Judge of a Medicine; for he ſays, *nothing is firm in Phyſick, but what is confirm'd by a happy experience: and 'tis an Imbecillity of Judgment (ſaith the great Stagirite) to deſert experience, and adhere to reaſon.* How! is it poſſible that our *Medicus* writes theſe words, and as his own Opinion too? I am then in better hopes of making good my deſign then I thought; and have a little reaſon to fancy, the *Campanell* and I ſhall end the diſpute by Experiment.

So it ſeems, Dr. *Kraft* by this one Cratchet, hath been the Bane of poor *Helmont*; and blown him quite up, for ever more being ſo much as nam'd.

But if you deſire to know the reaſon why the great *Helmont* is now known all over the World; That he is now the only admir'd Man, by as great Schollars as Mr. *Stubbe*, That ſo many Men follow his *Doctrine*, and grow eminent and able *Phyſicians* thereby. And if you deſire to know the reaſon why *Helmont* in his Life, challeng'd all the *Phyſicians of Europe*, that oppos'd *Chymiſtry*, to Cure any Diſeaſe with them, and they would not engage him;

him; And if yon deſire to know how many Troops of Sick People repair'd to him in one year: And if you will know what made Mr. *Stubbes*'s Brethren uſe all the Art they could to prevent *V. Helmonts* Writings from being publick: If you would laſtly know, whether our *Campanell* be able to make good by Experiment, that this great and excellent Phyſician *Van Helmont*, which he ſo much ſcorneth, had no Medicine, who muſt inform you? not Mr. *Stubbe* I dare warrant you; no, here Mr. *Stubbe* begs your pardon, and takes leave, Truth and Ingenuity muſt not appear; that were the way to deſtroy all his Intereſt, and render him a greater Friend to the Kingdom then he intends to be.

Thus it may eaſily be diſcerned, with what virtues a *Verbaliſt* is endowed; what is the great perfection of their boaſtings; And that Mr. *Stubbe* doth not leſſen *Chymical Medicines*, becauſe they are advantagious, and moſt beneficial to the Sick, and as they are *proper Remedies* truly to recover Diſeaſes; but becauſe Mr. *Stubbe* is exactly in the Caſe of *Eſops* Fox, *the Grapes were Sower* becauſe they were out of his reach, ſo that if he *had them he would not eat them*: So theſe rare Medicines that are in the hands but of a few Men, are too high for Mr. *Stubbes*'s procurement, (although he brags *he hath experienc'd as Generous Medicaments as any of the Chymiſts can boaſt of:*)

of:) but with what confidence this Man of words, can utter ſuch an affirmation, let the *Virtuoſi* and Dr. *Thompſon* declare.) And therefore Piſh, throw thoſe Medicines away, they are to be deſpiſed, of no value; and if I had them, I would not uſe them: or like, the tir'd Huntſman upon a Cold ſcent, and after a loſt Hare; cries out, *Hang her, let it go, 'tis but dry Meat.*

Nor do I conceive he abominates *Paracelſus*, *Helmont*, or any of the *Alchymiſts*, ſo much for diſability of Parts, want of Learning, great Knowledge, &c. but becauſe they directed the World, and taught them that there was a better, a ſpeedier, and more effectual way to Cure Diſeaſes; then the *Monopoly* of *intereſſed Phyſicians* practic'd, and it may be underſtood: *their Medicines* heal'd Diſeaſes; and ſo *Galen* and his followers were like to be forſaken, the eaſie pratling accompliſhment, and the profit of a few Profeſſors like to be prejudic'd: O *Demetrius*, *Demetrius*, Great is thy Goddeſs *Diana*! 'Tis no matter for Millions of poor Afflicted and Diſeaſed Creatures; ſo a handful of Men, and their Profeſſion be maintain'd and continu'd; their inability and pride who dares queſtion?

But Mr. *Stubbe*, to capacitate himſelf, that he may be thought proper to ſit at the Stern, and Steer the whole Helme of Phyſick, gives his Opinion thus, *He is moſt accompliſh'd that*

understands Humane Nature best and the operation——of some hard words, *is the person to be employed in* Physick: *not one that can produce a Catalogue of Diseases*, though he Cured them all; *not one that can boast of effectual, pleasant, and universal Medicaments, is to be regarded, 'tis not the most acute experimental Philosopher*, (no, I thought you had commended Experience just now) *that is the best Practitioner: Many Theorems are plausible, which Practice refutes:* (Yea, why therefore I thought Experiment had been the only sure way to Evince; but it may be I understand not the word *Theorem* aright.) *This was the death of Van Helmont*, at Threescore or Fourscore years old, if it were so; *Thus* Des Cartes *dyed of a Pleurisie, because he refused to be let Blood*; I know not whether he did or no, nor you neither; But if he did, I presume, he thought that Remedy as bad as his Disease; and if he had no other Medicine to save him, I doubt not but he foresaw his End; and that twas as good dye by a Disease as a Lancett: And I am of that Opinion my self, if I can procure no Medicine to relieve me, the *Lancett* never will. And Phlebotomy in a *Pleurisie* is as deservedly under my Pish, as *Chymical Medicines* are yours.

'Tis not great Ingenuity of parts, employed in Florid or different Studies, that makes any Man a competent Judge of a Disease, or the operation of

of a Medicament: 'Tis not this, nor 'tis not that, what it is, I think he cannot tell; and he himself is neither Fish nor Flesh, *Il nest, ni figue ni raisin.*

Therefore since you make it so hard a matter to distinguish, who are proper to cure a Disease, and to carry the name of *Medicinalists*, I will tell you, 'Tis those that can get good Medicines, and when they have so done, know how effectually to use them; This in few words, and plain English, is the Sum Total of a *Physician*; and I think as much to the purpose, as all Mr. *Stubbes*'s Volumes contain; And with this, Mr. *Medicus* and I will end the Quarrel.

And in pursuit thereof I do say, That a *Verbalist*, a bare *Physician* stuft with words, without good Medicines, is no more to be regarded, then one of the Patients in *Bedlam:* one that will boldly challenge the whole World, and resolves to be their Judge and Tutor too, and yet refuse to be tryed for a satisfaction of his Abilities, to manage such Imployments, is not fit for such a Seat.

Therefore I say, a *Verbalist* is not fit to be decreed a *Physician* to the *Universe*; And how we shall be assured Mr. *Stubbe* is the only Man fit for this Lofty purpose, since Words only will not do, for I see no Actions, without which, I am not oblig'd to believe what account *Stubbe*, and such — give on their own behalf.

Therefore that I may come to the true test of Mr. *Stubbes*'s worth; and that I may give him an opportunity to justifie his words by convincing Actions; and divulge himself to the Kingdom, That he is that able Physician and true Friend to sick Mortals as he pretendeth; and all others he abuseth, to be rejected and contemned, as he hath proposed: I thus challenge him by a Medicinal Experiment, in all those great Diseases fit for a Physicians true notice and business to contest; And it is not to be done any other way then this, *Galen*, *Kraft* & *Stubbe* say Aye; *Helmont*, and the *Virtuosi*, and *O Dowde* too, say nó; and where doth the truth appear all this while? *la verité se perd.*

Mr. *Stubbe* was of one Opinion in the beginning of this Kings Reign, he is now of another; and how shall I be satisfied he will not change his mind again if he lives till the next; Fancies, Opinions, and Whimsies, are not to be nourisht in *Medicine*, The excellency of that *Art* must be made good by Fact, and proved by Experience; and this Mr. *Stubbe* now and then allows highly of: This is an Age that believes no Authors, nor any Medicines, but what are seen and known to be true, and justified by Fact. Therefore, First of all, I shall oppose him in those particular Diseases he commends Phlebotomy in; and since the *Verbalists* and *Medicinalists* can-

not

not agree themselves yet of a Disease, nor its Cure; All that Ratling the *Campanell* makes in his Books, with the Authors he summons up, signifie nothing; so those flourishes are still in dispute.

He begins first with the Plague, and says, *If Presumption and Arrogance could have entombed the Pest, the most insolent, but worst of Physicians, that is*, Van Helmont *had secured Mankind against its ill effects*. But this charge I imagine arises to so inconsiderable a matter, that it argues more malice then sense; for since *Van Helmont* never told Mr. *Stubbe* his Medicines, he can blame him for no other cause; And the *Medicinalists* are too cunning for that, I presume, which makes Mr. *Medicus* the more angry against them.

As to what else Mr. *Stubbe* recites of his Authors, what they did in *Plagues*, what they say the Disease is, and that Phlebotomy is many times used in that Sickness, *&c.* It matters not; for he only writes by report, he confesses he never saw that Disease; nor never will, I believe, if he can help it; and therefore to what end doth he summon up his Authors, and their Writings: For first, if they had good Medicines, they run away, and will not stay in such Calamitous times to administer them, but leave Prescriptions and Directions with Nurses, and petty Agents, to take care of the Sick in those great Exigents, when

there is more need of all the assistance and personable attendance of a Physician himself: So that in such Cases the Patients are likely to be bravely preserved. He may vapour of curing his *Viper-Catcher*, but not of curing the *Plague*.

And then to what end should Mr. *Stubbe* discourse of this Disease, and its Cure, that never saw it; doth he think Men will believe he understands it, and will trust to his words, or his Authors, or their Medicines, when they dare not trust themselves? This falls of course, and is not of consideration in this design.

And I have sufficiently discours'd of the last great *Pest* before; and that I was in it; and then I saw Phlebotomy of no use, I visited and cured Patients of it my self, and have much reason by good Experience to know the Method and Medicines for the *Plague*; And since Mr. *Stubbe* knows nothing of it, but what he hath read or heard, and run away from it; He can be no *Champion* in that Divine Battle.

But having gone beyond the bounds of this Tract I first intended, I shall briefly take notice of those particular Diseases, in which he commends and justifies Phlebotomy as absolutely necessary; and without which those Diseases cannot be Cured, which are the *Small Pox*, *Scurvey*, *Pleurisies*, and *Feavers*, &c. and then come to the Essential decision of the controversie.

The

The *Small Pox* is a Disease Mr. *Stubbe* applauds Phlebotomy in, *and avows it commonly prudent, and many times positively necessary to be used, as in the begining of that Disease, and after their Eruption:* This averment I confess heretofore might have been of some colour, when Physicians, and the World were in ignorance; but now it will by no means be allowed to pass Oraculous; nay, though *he hath said it*; for not only Nurses, but the very Common People, the Patients by woful experience, condemn and reject it. But Mr. *Stubbe* goes on to declare himself largely in it, to be a proper Remedy, and to be confidently administred in several degrees and times of that Disease, and recites many Authors to help him out, that they were in the days of Old of that Practice and Opinion, and so still to be followed; And by way of a miraculous addition to his knowledge, he cries out, that he is able now to inform the World what he knew not before; And that is, *That Phlebotomy in the Small Pox, even after they are come out, is the Old English Practice*, witness, *Johannes Anglicus*, and *Gilbertus Anglicus, almost three hundred years ago:* What Fashion was three hundred years ago, matters not now; The *English* have more Wit now; They might loose their Lives then, beeause their *Physicians* knew not how to Cure them; But this Age knows better things; we can save our Lives, and Cure

a Diſeaſe, and that without *Phlebotomy*; ſo we are like to leave that deſperate faſhion; for we have better in vogue; what Engliſh *John* and *Gilbert* did Hundreds of years ago, or any other Authors in thoſe caſes, was becauſe they knew no better; And what *Henry* did at *Jamaica*, or doth now at *Warwick*, is no matter, ſince I perceive he underſtands no more, then they did; what excellent uſe and benefit the Lancett is of in the *Small Pox*, we have had ſufficient teſtimonies thereof in this Age, and that by lamentable conſequences; being an Obſervation common to all ſorts of People.

And Mr. *Stubbe* had beſt enquire, what effect Phlebotomy had on a Perſon of Great Fortune and Quality that fell ſick of the *Small Pox* this laſt Summer in the *Pell Mell*, not many days before his intended Nuptials; for although 'tis reported he was blooded in his Sickneſs, *Yet did he dye thereof.*

If the Lancett be ſo effectual to the preſervation of the Sick in this common and frequent Diſeaſe, as he would have it, how comes the Bills to be ſo full of Dead Children, *&c.* as ſometimes a hundred or more in a week.

So that 'tis not what Mr. *Stubbes* or his Authors have ſaid or done, but what they ought to have ſaid or done; and we are oblig'd by the neceſſities of the Sick to do.

But to avoid Mr. *Stubbes*'s multiplicity and ſhowers of words, which are to no purpoſe, be-

cauſe Phlebotomy is by the beſt *Chymical Phyſicians* denied in this Diſeaſe, And therefore it ſtill remains a queſtion to this day; and what hath Mr. *Stubbe* done towards a confutation? nothing at all but by words: And ſo we ſhall never have any Judgement of the truth, nor any end of the Conteſt.

But to proſecute my *Verbaliſt*, I do totally deny and reject Phlebotomy in the *Small Pox*, and that it is of no uſe or value with the *Medicinaliſt*, And I will tell Mr. *Medicus* ſtranger wonders yet; Thoſe that have Skill, and good Medicines, will not only ſecure, and with Gods Bleſſing as far as poſſible for Art, preſerve the Life of the Patient in the *Small Pox*, without taking away one drop of Blood, but prevent all the many dangerous accidents, the Patient undergoes for want of Aſſiſtance; when the Phyſician many times Gapes, and looks on to ſee what nature will do it ſelf, and cannot, or will not, give that help Nature demands, and the preſſing occaſions require; and more, Skill and Good Medicines will manage the Patient in this Sickneſs ſo, that he may avoid moſt commonly ever being confin'd to his Bed, and thoſe tedious decumbitures, they are of courſe otherwiſe obnoxious too; as likewiſe, the nice danger of taking Cold theſe Sick are ſubject too, and ſo proves often a mortal prejudice, will by this means be prevented; And what is more rare

yet,

yet, Skill and good Medicines will preſerve and free the greateſt Beauty, the fineſt Face, and moſt curious Skin from any mark, disfigure, or pit of this *Beauty deſtroying Diſeaſe.*

But methinks I hear critical Mr. *Stubbe* ſay, why then, ſure you will have all the Ladies in Town your Patients: I doubt not, but I ſhall have ſome in theſe Caſes, and many others, ſince Mr. *Medicus* hath forc'd me to tell the World, in anſwer to him, what Remedies I can afford them, and what good I can do them, not by him to be pretended too, much leſs perform'd, notwithſtanding all his Oratory and Trincketts: And all this great buſineſs is done by a few poor Chymical Medicines, ſuch as he calls Purgatives, Diaphoreticks and Cordials, though of greater virtue.

Theſe things I have ſaid now for the good of the Sick, and againſt Mr. *Medicus* and Phlebotomy; and how will Mr. *Stubbe* diſprove me, and why am not I to be believ'd as well as Mr. *Stubbe*, ſince I do not know that I am guilty of Falſhood; I have had Twelve years Experience, and in that time, (I muſt deſire Mr. *Medicus* not to be offended) I have met with thoſe Caſes the *Phyſician at Warwick*, I am confident in all his Practice never ſaw; And for *Medicines*, I am ſure I have Ten times better, and more *Generous* then ever he had, hath, or ever will have.

But the *Campanell* and I hitherto speak only good words, therefore that we may proceed to more satisfaction, I do say, what I have said I can do, and am ready to do, and will justifie and maintain by experimental Actions, which Mr. *Stubbe* hath only yet avowed; and only says, *He hath wrote nothing in reference to the Plague, Small Pox, &c. but what he is perswaded to be true*: But what assurance will this give to the Learned *Chymistr*, or dying Patients; I am perswaded *Henry Stubbe* is no Physician, but I dare not say it, because it may be I am not sure of it; but I will now have more reason to be assured of it.

For I do hereby take liberty to tell Mr. *Henry Stubbe a Physician at Warwick*, That I will Cure the Disease of the *Small Pox* with him without Phlebotomy, or taking one drop of Blood from the Patient: And I will Cure the Patient with that safety and advantage, I have before set down; and more, that my Antagonist may have no objection, I will not say Ten; but I will Cure two for one with him in this Disease; that is, I will Cure two Patients of the *Small Pox* by my Method and Medicines, without Phlebotomy, for his one that he shall Cure by Phlebotomy and his Method; and if he desires it, I will give him greater odds yet, rather then decline the Trial.

In the mean time I will give him one eminent example amongst many, and that is,

That

That not long since, in one Gentlemans Family, eight persons fell ill of the *Small Pox*; and by Medicines only I recovered them all, and freed them likewise every one from Marks and Disfigures.

I have the longer insisted on this Disease, because it is of great concern; The Lives of the Kingdom and Posterity is in question thereby; for most at some time or other have it, and there are very few that escape it: and 'tis a Disease Mr. *Stubbe* glorifies his Lancett in, and brings all his strength to support and maintain, if words will prevail; besides, since it is a Disease on which the truth and efficacy of his Asseverations rests; The proof on which his Phlebotomical Medicament, and the Justice of his Cause depends; if he pleaseth, by this proffer I have made, we will decide the matter.

But the rest he names being of less Consequence, and standing on the same Narrative and avow, I shall but mention, and give him the same offer.

The *Pleurisie* is a Disease he extolls Phlebotomy in; but there he shuffles so pittifully, and is so engag'd, being hunted by his adversary, that he knows not how to get out; and then runs away to his Authors, to tell what they did a Thousand years ago; but dares not come to make out what he avers by Fact; and I perceive hath learnt no more of this Disease,

nor

nor made a further progreſs therein, then to know *which Arm to Bleed*. Laſtly, he will neither believe his Adverſaries affirmations, nor come to the proof of the contrary; and ſeems to reflect on my Father, by telling his Enemy, he ſhould have Printed an account of Cures, as he did, although they had been fictitious: But once for all, let me tell this *Quacking* Parrot; and *Chego* Doctor, That the Ingenuity and Medicines of *O Dowde*, were and are beyond the Pride, the ridiculous Malice, and poor ignorant knowledge of *Stubbe*; And more, as to the Diſeaſe of a *Pleuriſie*, if Mr. *Stubbe* is Maſter of no other Medicine then Phlebotomy, and cannot Cure it without a Lancett, I muſt ſay he is——— not a Phyſician; more fit to direct Farriers then Phyſical Students; I laugh to think ſuch a Man ſhould have the Confidence to proffer Judgement and Regulation to *Chymical Phyſicians* and the Sick *Univerſe*. And in full anſwer to him, as to this Diſeaſe, I do hereby proffer him to Cure the *Pleuriſie*, and give *Five* Patients in *Ten* odds, without any uſe of the Lancett; and he ſhall have liberty to manage his *Phlebotomical Art*.

The *Scurvey* he mentions in the number of the reſt, as if Blood-letting were its proper remedy too; but I am not certain he underſtands what that Diſeaſe is; For he ſays, *he is weary with Writing, and the Sickneſſes of that ſeaſon*

season would not permit his leisure (which I wonder at) *to debate the Scurvey*; But 'tis no matter for that, I deny his Assertion, that Phlebotomy is a proper Remedy for the *Scurvey*; and more, I say it is not to be used in that Case, where the Patient is afflicted with that real and true Disease, and the Physician stored with good *Medicines*; And in this Disease I challenge him as in the *Small Pox*, to give him odds, and will Cure two Patients without the Lancett, for one of his with.

These are the principal Diseases he avows Blood-letting in, but hitherto hath not proved it true; He approves of it also in most Diseases: But in *Feavers* and acute Diseases, I must not omit to startle him a little more, He in one place of his Books (for 'twere a tedious work to mark all that I comprehend) is very witty, and fancies he over-runs the *Royal Society*, by quibling on their *Commanding Medicaments*, (*which over-rule Nature*) *and the followers of* V. Helmont, *who teach, that 'tis an imbecillity of a Physician to attend or permit any— or a concoction of a Disease, we are willing to be tryed by that Rule*; Done; I deny that any *Medicinalist* will wait for the Concoction of a Disease, by natures own attempt and ability, but prevent that hazard by Art.

Therefore I deny Phlebotomy herein likewise, or that there is any such thing to be attended for by a good *Physician*, he calls by the hard

hard name of a *Crisis, or Concoction of the Sickness* and Diseased matter: And thereto I call him to Experiment.

The inflamed troubled motions, and disturbed Circulation of the Blood, in acute or sharp Diseases, as in a violent Feaver, is to be abated and allayed without the Lancett, in less then the space of Four and Twenty hours, and then the Patient need not fear a Flame of danger, though Mr. *Medicus* nor his Lancett be not at hand.

He saith *Phlebotomy is not a direct Method in all Diseases*, no, I believe not, but an indirect; and the effect thereby produced accidental, and at best but in part, and what then, since there is no need at all of it, and good Medicines will do it without any hazard, danger, or so much trouble, long Torments and Charge, as his Phlebotomical course administers

But in *Apoplexies*, *Squinancies*, and sometimes in *Feavers*, he is used solely or principally to relye upon Phlebotomy. If he be so, I doubt his Patients have no great reason to adore him: but even in these Diseases, I deny his direct and principal Method, And I affirm there is no such thing as Phlebotomy, without some extraordinary accident intervene, which rarely or never happens.

Therefore I see no reason why the *Medicus* should Glory so much in the Art of Phlebotomy, since I have read a *Sea-Horse* was his first

Master;

Master; and it is of so little use: And since I must tell him by the way, That (in this Age) if the greatest Physical Schollar now in *Europe* were to get him a name of esteem by being stil'd a *Phlebotomist*, he would be much frustrated. Nay, if an Angel should appear with that Doctrine at this day, he would not be received; for the Eyes of the World are now open, the Sun Shines, and *Experientia docet.*

But because he speaks so very passionately, and as positively, though not so discreetly of an Apoplexy, I must mention a passage of his in one of his Books, concerning the Cure thereof; and give him one eminent Instance to the contrary, amongst many I could name: His words are to this purpose, *for any Man to think that such a Distemper as an Apoplexy can be Cured without Phlebotomy is direct Madness.* I see, this Man and I shall differ as long as we Live; for its a most certain truth, That it is a direct Madness not to think the contrary: *For all other Evacuations* (——— nor is the *Apoplectick in a condition to swallow*) *or Stool, Urine, or Sweat and Expectoration, are either useless, or too tedious to depend upon in such indispositions.* How? For shame Mr. *Stubbe* leave Writing of Physick at least: And to let you see you are mistaken in your Judgement, I do not only say, this dangerous Disease is to be Cured, and always Cured with Good Medicines without Phlebotomy; and that the Patient

Patient in this Case is both able to receive an interiour Medicine, and Nature likewise able at the same time, to evacuate and discharge the Stomack and Midriff, as the Brain of her Enemy. But that Good Medicines are not so useless, nor half so tedious and hazardous as his Method with Phlebotomy, I will give him one Example in full answer to him, and all his *Assertions*, which was a Cure performed on an *Apopletick* person, to the view and notice of all the Country round him; The Patient was one *Major Abrell*, a Gentleman of Good Fortune, and well known in the County where he lives, who fell ill one Night of an *Apoplexy*, I being then in the Country within two or three Miles of him, his Lady sent earnestly to press my coming to him; but because I was at that time indisposed, and not willing to take the trouble of the Country in such affairs, I desired to be excused, and advised their sending for some other: Yet I was presently after importun'd by several Messengers one after another from her, with earnest intreaties, and the promise of any Reward (if I would accept it) because his Case seem'd so dangerous, and having many Children, his Estate unsetled: But I denied and refused as before, till at last by their undeniable importunity, and the perswasions of some of my own Relations in the same Family with me, I went, and found him in his

Bed, in a desperate and sad Condition, having lain so for several hours, Speechless and Insensible, his Mouth displac'd by a strong Convulse, and Foming thereat, with difficulty of Breathing, and a Ratling in his Throat, as if ready to be choaked; This grievous Spectacle was beheld and attended by his own weeping Family, and many sorrowful Friends: His Chamber and House being well furnisht with Neighbours and Visitants. So soon as I had told them what was to be done, I ordered the Patient to be placed in that posture as I thought fit, for the reception of that Medicine I had carefully and particularly prepared for him; and his Mouth being with some trouble opened, I gave him a small quantity of this Liquid Medicine, some of which took place, and immediately, in as little time as I could walk the Room too and fro, the Convulse ceased: And in less then a Quarter of an hour, Nature began to be enliven'd, assisted, and rouzed up; And the Patient moved, discharging half a Pint or more, (in a short space) of the offensive and Apoplectick matter; and in an hour, he began to look about, and came to utter many words, and in half an hour more spoke sensibly: Now having secured his Life from any fear of danger, I left him, leaving my directions.

In the Afternoon (this being about Nine of the Clock in the Forenoon) he sent me word,

word, he was pretty well, and before Night (I was inform'd after) he rose out of his Bed, and sate up: And with 3 or 4 Medicines more which I sent him, he was recovered perfect well; and his Head and Body, not only cleansed and disburthened of this ill Guest, but of some other troublesome indispositions he had for some years been oppressed with.

And now Mr. *Stubbe* may see what *a direct Madness it is to think, that an Apoplexy can be Cured without Phlebotomy*: And whether this course where there are such Noble, Amicable, Safe, effectual Remedies to be had, is not better, less tedious, more certain and quick to prevent the great hazard and danger of delay in this Sickness, then his impertinent Lancett, Shavings, burnt Feathers, Snuffe, Tickling the Nose, Pinching the Fingers and Toes, Hooping in the Ears, Touching the Lute, Frictions, Ligatures, and a long List more.

And as I have by this example contradicted the bold erronious Doctrine of the *Physician at Warwick*, so I think, I have likewise impeached an infallibility of one of his own great Authors too; And that is *Wirtzung*, who in his *General Practice of Physick*, treating of an *Apoplexy*, and the Patient saith, *It is to be taken for a most sure and infallible sign thereof, if he Vomit at the Mouth, he is by no means possible to be Cured; so that all Physicians herein agree, That nothing can be done, but only to satisfie his*

Friends, yet without all hope of Recovery. My Patient was thus afflicted, yet he did not *dye thereof.*

But I must try our *Champion* further in some other Diseases, The *Gout* is a Disease the *Medicus* seems to be altogether as much to seek in, as the *Apoplexy*; And therefore like a Learned *Omniscient in Physick*, he inveighs against *Paracelsus* and others, and says, *What Man could have dyed or languished under the Gout — if the Rhodomontades of* Paracelsus, *and — had contained any Solidity?* Why is there any body that doth dye or languish of the Gout? If there be, I will instruct Mr. *Stubbe* a little better in the reason of it, for I see I must be his *Tutor*, as well as his *Opposer*; and I am sorry to see any Man abuse that he so highly Commends, and lays so much Claim too.

Those Men that dye and languish of this Disease, do not dye nor languish, because there is no Remedy for it; but because Remedies are scarce, and few Physicians Master of them: 'Tis not because there are no Medicines to Cure it, for there are Medicines that will certainly relieve the Patient; but because 'tis the ill fortune of those Men, not to meet with, or imploy such *Medicinalists* that have these efficacious Medicines. Therefore 'tis no argument of valute to say, many Men are not, or cannot be relieved of the *Gout*, Nor, if the *Gout* could be helped, hath a Great Man, This, or

That Rich Man, would surely have help, that have us'd so many Receipts, and tryed so many Physicians and Great Schollars too, and refuse no Charge to procure Relief.

If Mr. *Stubbe* cannot Cure this Disease, it doth not follow, that no body else can; and if many Men of Fame and Learning do not know all Medicines, it doth not follow that there are no Medicines; for we see Learning, though so useful, yet it may be mis-imploy'd; and a Man may be a Schollar, and yet not Cure the Gout, nor many other great Diseases: And we know how oftentimes, many Men have great Learning, and come to be famous in Repute, and yet not be able to Cure Diseases so well as Physicians of less esteem.

And many times the Patient is quite tir'd out with the Drenches and Fruitless Application of such helpless Physicians as *Stubbe*, insomuch, that they will not admit of those Medicines and Method that would succour them: so that the loss of their Faith, is often the loss of their Lives.

These things avail not, since there are such Medicines invented, and in use, though not in all, but a few hands; and Great and Rich Patients, as others, are not always happy in their Choice of Physicians, or Lot of Medicines; so that it only argues the excellency and rarity of a Medicine, not the impossibility.

In few words, such Medicines I have, and I offer him in this Disease, as in others, the experiment for Conviction: And in the mean time I must tell him, what it seems he understands not; That any severe fit of the *Gout* may be taken off, and the Patient relieved in 3 or 4 days of Medicine, and less if necessity urgeth: This I can do, and then what will be expected from the Oracle of Physick, famous Mr. *Stubbe*.

But what do I mention these things to the Physician of *Warwick*, *Paracelsus*, *Helmont*, the *Virtuosi*, and all such, are but Fools to him; for he can talk bravely, write and say any thing: And alas! They can but only write and say, and do what they write and say.

And amongst all the Accusations of *Paracelsus*, I wonder Authentick Mr. *Stubbe* hath not summon'd in the too severe History of Dr. *Fuller*, which I expected; but it may be that Book was burnt in the Fire with the rest of his Library: And so I end this Disease, as I desire to be understood, That I intend to justifie Good Medicines, and the truth, but need not humane infirmities, since they are as natural to Mr. *Stubbe* as they were to *Paracelsus*: And since amongst all my Conversation with the Learned, the greatest maxim of verity I have observed is, *humanum est errare*.

But if notwithstanding Mr. *Stubbe*'s loud ringing, Diseases are never the more Cured, what

what shall we do with the over-spreading Disease, now so Raging, called the *Venereal Lues*, or *French Evil*, which sweeps away so many, and is like to be very destructive to Posterity: This is a *Plague*, which without an extraordinary prevention, will certainly be more mortal then that of 1665. of this Disease The Patient is said to be Cured, his Relapse is the Scurvey, his Death the Consumption: But of this Disease the Patient is not Cured; His Relapse is the first Disease, and his Death the same: Of this Disease the Father is Sick, the Son dyes, the Grand-child is infected; and where is the *Physitian at Warwick?* If he would consult the Kingdoms Interest, so far, as to search out true effectual Remedies for this destroying Calamity; It would be a greater Service then ever he hath either attempted, or done it yet: His *Universal Medicament* the *Lancett* will not do this; but it may be he is of the mind of some others of his Profession, who think its enough, to wrap themselves with the Cloak of Learning, and that is a protection sufficient; and in this Disease will not undertake the Cure, pretending, its an *ill Sickness*, and the Patients deserve not to be Cured, because they know not how to do it: so the Sick must perish; This indeed shews rare Charity, and notable Ability, But these Men (I perceive) are such, as in few years more, must either learn to cure this

vouring Malady, or leave off practising Physick.

Great are the Tortures poor Patients are forc'd to undergo in the common course of this Cure, as well as tedious, troublesome, and loathsome Administrations: And when all this is past, the benefit generally received thereby, is little more then a Palliation and Stop to the virulent fruits of it, not a total and clear eradication of the Cause: And when few months or years after, the Disease returns, and the Patient is new afflicted, he is then soothed up 'tis the *Scurvey*, the *Kings-Evil*, the *Gout*, &c. or what Mr. *Stubbes* pleaseth; and so the Patient must be contented with a Physical Life, but a Languishing Body, without he happens to meet with better assistance.

Yet this is not the greatest mischief neither, for by this means, not only the Patient, but Families and Posterity are in danger of Ruine: to ascertain which truth, there wants not evident examples.

It is very much to be admired, that amongst so much Learning, there are so few Good Medicines used in this Disease, and so weak and mean a course generally taken for the recovery of this filthy Evil, since it is a Sickness both very easily and pleasantly, and as truly healed; and the Body made free from the impurities and dangerous consequences thereof, with as little

little trouble, and less prejudice, then many ordinary Diseases; and without the horrid Drenches, Fluxing, Salivation or Nodding as they call it, Tubbing and Bathing, Mercurial Unctions, Lotions, Cerecloths, Emplaisters, &c. And an endless, frivolous, impertinent Dietary observation.

I could in this Disease, as in many others, quote eminent Cases, and bring in question the skill and great Knowledge of as Learned and famous Physicians as he at *Warwick*; but I omit, being *ambitious* at this time only to oppose Mr. *Stubbe*, and to inform him, That when these *Frenchified Patients* are beyond his Art, they are then in the power and deliverance of Good Medicines; and of this he may be more assured by *Experiment*.

I am told the *Medicus* cannot Cure a poor *Quartan Ague*, under the Revolution and Course of a years *Medicaments*, and sometimes not that neither; but forc'd to let both the Patient and his quivering Disease take their fortune; I know it is a truth, that General Practicers of Physick cannot Cure an *Ague*; But for Learned Mr. *Stubbe*, the great *Physician at Warwick*, the Mouth and Oracle of Physick, not to have such *Generous Medicaments* as will reach a *Quartan Ague*, the most contemptible Disease that happens to a Physicians care, I cannot believe: 'Tis enough for the Men of Old to be ignorant in the Cure of this

this petty creeping Disease, I hope litteral Mr. *Stubbe* scorns to be so Idle, and to have spent his time, and employ'd his Learning to so little purpose, as not to be able dexterously to Cure an *Ague*. If this should happen to be his misfortune, if he pleases to come to me, I will instruct him how he shall be able to do all this in 4 or 5 days.

I deny *Phlebotomy* to be of any use in this Disease likewise, where the Physicians is furnisht with Good Medicines and Skill to apply them: And let Mr. *Stubbe* produce me as many Ague-sick people, *Quartan's*, or else, if they are not quite spent and decayed by this Disease, as he pleaseth; let the continuance of that Disease be of what time it will, I will not exceed six days of *Medicine*, and recover them by removing the true Cause of the sickness, and what is more, without the fooliſh *Jesuits Powder* too, though as much in Fashion as the *Physician at Warwick*: And to an *Experiment* of this, I likewise Challenge *Mr. Stubbe*; and so I end these kind of *Diseases* our *Medicus* commands and avows the necessity of Blood-letting in, with this conclusion, That whosoever is Lavish in Blood-letting, and depends upon that for the Cure of a Disease, let his Schollarship or Fame be what it will, it is a most certain sign, that man is in want of Good *Medicines*: Those that understand the Glory of a Good *Medicine*, know I guess aright; those that do not 'tis no matter: The Patient will sometime or other have reason to believe and remember, That purifying and preserving the blood and vital Spirits in the body, and vainly taking them out of the body, are distinct things.

But if the *Ague* be so hard to Cure, what will our *Champion* do to clear himself of the great Diseases of the *Apoplexy*, the *Gout*, the *Venereal Lues*, or *Il mal Francese*, that destroying Disease of this Age; as also the *Stone*, the *Falling-sickness*, *Dropsies*, *Consumptions*, and such like, which for brevities sake I must omit more distinctly naming now: And to sum up my Challenge to *M. Stubbe*, thus I say, That I will Cure any of

of these Diseases before-named; and more, those that he cannot, if it be in the power of natural means to relieve them. (for I hope he will not render me impossibilities.) And that all things may be certainly proposed in few words, to ascertain the method and course of this Challenge, *Mr. Stubbe* shall have the first refusal and *experiment* of such of these Diseases, and so many Patients as he shall choose to himself; and those that he cannot recover in such a reasonable time as shall be by judicious and proper Physicians thought fit, I will: To this purpose the Barrel may be set in order; And to this offer I challenge *Mr. Henry Stubbe* a *Physician at Warwick*.

But I must here observe, That when my *Verbalist* comes to be proved, that the truth of his bold and impudent Assertions may appear, he leaves his Enemy Conqueror, and thinks it enough to say, as he doth to one of his Adversaries that follows him home to the test of his worth: he valued not his proffer'd *Essay, because he was so inconsiderable*: I presume, meaning he was but a single person.

Yet when he comes to brings Arguments to beg others to oppose his Adversary, and having slipt his own Neck out of the Collar, He says, *Though the man be despicable, the president is not.* If this be not as subtle a *Mountebank* as ever stag'd *Moor-fields*, I am content to forfeit my Judgement; Therefore it may easily be satisfied what force his own Objection bears, when he is truly searcht into; 'tis very true what *Mr. Stubbe* saith, the matter is not inconsiderable, and he will do well to defend and protect it, for he hath left it at present very disputable And if he had ever thought this pretence of consideration, why did not he accept his Friend *O Dowdes* proffer in his Life, when he offer'd to Cure any Disease, with the best Professors of his Gang, for Five Hundred pounds, then *Mr. Stubbe* was no Champion, though now he is a most excellent Sir *John Falstaffe*. But I confess, I admire this *Medicus* as *Cicero* is said to be admired,

more

more for his tongue than his heart; for I see his words and actions are as different, as *a Frenchmans words and his writings*: *Platonick Lover* like, who is described by our *English saying*, to be *one that is still saying Grace, and never falls to his Meat*: He says well, if all that he says were true, And although he thinks he hath said enough, in saying, *his Patients depose for their Cures*; yet I am never the more convinced by that, unless he will tell me, when he will raise them up again; and that is a Prophetick inspiration, I fear this divine Physician is not yet Glorified with.

Now I return to my *Chymical Vindication*, and to tell *Mr. Stubbe*, that it rests much upon him to come to an experimental Essay: And that I may aggravate him the more, I will acquaint him with what he would willingly (no doubt) be ignorant of; and that is, the sick Patients are dissatisfied, because he will not justifie what he dares invent and publish: He brags he is a great Schollar, and hath arriv'd to the period of Learning, if so, let him evince that excellency, since its denied: and if those Persons and Medicines he decries as contemptible, excell and surpass all his knowledge, where doth the *odium* fall? He accuseth the ingenuity and *Royal promotion* of this Age, as that which infringeth and bears upon his interessed Physical Profession; and such attempts, though never so necessary and profitable to the Universe, ought to be consulted by opposition and diminution of its growth and fertility; Yet if the *Innovation*, as he terms it, of this Royally ingenious Age, be found more serviceable and available, more real and benesicial to King and People, then other more private interests, though more ancient pretences: what would this *Incendiary* drive at?

But now I think on't, the passage I have hinted, is of some consequence, and not to be omitted, least he adventure upon the like confidence for the future; and therefore I shall mention it: In his *Preface* to the *College of Physicians*, fawning and dissembling with them; He writes, *But the Innovations of late years*

have

have taken off much from your Renown and Authority, and hath extenuated and impaired your Credit: Well! what then; *which is so much the more to be resented, in that it arose not from any evil effect of our late Civil Wars, but the Insolence and Extravagance of more modern attempts. Giving encouragement to* more able Practicers then himself: Have a care; but let me ask *Mr. Stubbe* one question, is he a Prince or a Subject? And let me ask the Reader two, did ever the Sun shine? was ever the *Physician at Warwick* Servant to *Sir H. V.*? if the Reader saith yes, I say, this is as plain as either: I confess, I have much ado to forbear our *English Campanell*, but at present I will not be severe, only remember him, That he owns himself, he once deserv'd to loose his Head; Let me now tell him, such another Scribble will make him forfeit his Hand: Certainly this man fancies the People of this Kingdom have lost their Eyes, and their Understanding: I acknowledge, the late *Civil Wars*, as he calls them, might do much towards both; but however, I think there is enough left to discern him to be—— *En la terre des aveugles, le borgne est Roy*; and in such a Countrey *Stubbe* would fitly make a *President*.

But I have given *Mr. Stubbe* my medicinal Tender, which if he refuses, I see not what he hath done more in justification of his design, then what one in a *Bib* and *Long Coat* might have performed.

If he refuses this, I hope he will be contented to loose the name, not only of the *Judge of Physick*, but of a *Physician* too; and that his Profession may be any thing but a *Real Medicinalist*, and a *Friend to the Kingdom*.

Then I hope the World will have some reason to see, whether he be a *Mediteus* or a *Politicus*, and whose *interest is to be consulted*.

Then he must own, the medicines of *S. Helmont*, *O Dowde*; and such—— are able to make better Physicians then *Galen*, *Kyaft*, *M.* or *Stubbe* and such——

Then it must appear, what great reason Mr. *Stubbe* hath

hath to Fetter contrary Practicers, more knowing and assistant then he? If this be not done, our *Champion* may Talke and Write till his Lungs are lacerated, and his Pen proves a vesicatory to his Fingers, and he will never be believed in *Medicinal affairs*; For what honour can he expect, That will write, say and avow those things he cannot, or will not make out and justifie: since what Physicians speak and write signifie little, if it cannot be attested by fact, in case their affirmations are denyed.

In fine, if Mr. *Stubbe* refuses this fair end of our *Phlebotomical* and *Chymical* dispute, which is not to be denyed by one that protests so much Love to the sick: I must then make bold to tell him, That he will do prudently hereafter, to let the Dead sleep quietly in their Graves; For notwithstanding his Bravado, the Successors of *O Dowde* do gainsay and obiect against the ignorant *Mal*-practice of *Stubbe*, and such —— And I shall believe *Van Helmonts* recital out of another Author is true, and in some degree verified in this *Verbalist*; *many have not attained unto wisdom, because they thought that they had attained unto it*: And I shall likewise then conclude, *Mr. Stubbes's Generous Medicaments*, are of no greater extent then the Pills of *Poge's* Servant; And that he is some *Ignes fatuus*, or *Will of the Wisp*, and till such misleading Meteors are more in request, I acquiesce my Pen.

POST-

POSTSCRIPT.

I *Have thought it reasonable to say, That by the Vindication and Offer I have made in the foregoing Tract, I hold my self discharged of the Duty of a Child, in that behalf before incumbent on me: And in the next place, unless Mr.* Stubbe *will accept my offer, I conceive* Alchymical Medicines, *and the* Medicinalist, *are thereby unfetter'd, and free'd from his desir'd Bondage.*

If the Physician at Warwick *thinks it not above him, but will come to an experimental Tryal, let a judicious way and method be propos'd for it, (if not that I have mention'd) in order to what I have said, and I am and shall be ready to maintain what I have denyed, and to confirm what I have affirmed, by the greatest assurance of truth, and that is* Experiment. *And I will also, before our Engagement in every Disease, discourse him therein, and give a rational and proper account of the same, and when I have so done, I will Cure the Disease, and allow him odds, &c. (if desired) as I have before expressed: For he shall find me principl'd with* Queen Elizabeths *Motto,* semper eadem.

And whether this be not a fair and civil proposal, I demand the Judgement of every ingenious Reader.

But if he thinks to avoid this just Charge, and the true merit of his Doctrine, by Scurrility, Railings and Abuses (because I see he is so apt, right or wrong, to abuse living or dead) and so think

think to hide his Errors, and cloud the truth by such degenerate mean shifts.

I shall then conclude that course to be not like a Schollar, *a* Physician, *a* Gentleman, *or any thing that can be called* ingenious; *but rather some kind of* Politicus, *and so beneath my notice: And I doubt not, but all Men will count him Ridiculous, and void of any true honour, no way fit to regulate the Kingdom.*

Yet if this should prove the Case, I will not forsake him; But am resolv'd to beg that leave, which I believe I shall not be denyed; And he shall be sure then to receive that Return and Reply I have reserved for him: And more then that, I will with the Astrologer, *once a year imploy my Printer.*

Last of all, if he looks upon it to be more Prudent and Physical to remain scornfully Silent, *I cannot say further.*

I forgot to give Mr. Stubbe *my Opinion of his famous Cure on the* Viper-Catcher; *but because he is so great an* Opiniator, *as to think, whatever he doth himself is above all others, and that in this Act, he hath been so miraculously successful, that by much intreaty, he hath condescended to give the World a Relation of his* Method, *as a great kindness, and unutterable instruction; I shall in short, inform the ingenious Reader my Judgement therein, And that is, That I find nothing of Rarity in his Physical prescription for a* Viper-bite; *but what (I must believe) every Perite and* modern Mole-catcher *in the Country comprehends.*

That the Sick may have some more advantage by this, then Letters and Words, let them read my following Advertisement.

A N

An Advertiſement of Dr. O. Dowdes *Medicines, and the Authors.*

Since Letters and Words Cure no Diſeaſes, no not the Ague by ſpell, And that the Sick may have ſome other benefit then Talk and Scribble, I will advertiſe: That as the great and only end of Phyſick, is to preſerve the Body in Health, and to reſtore it to Health when loſt: And being Miſtreſs of that Knowledge and Medicines as hath inabled me to perform all this as far as the beſt of Medicines will reach. I thought my ſelf oblig'd to give this notice to Poor as well as Rich, and for publick good in general: That all the ſeveral Medicines of my Father, together with many others now in my Cuſtody, may at any time be had from me, by thoſe, whoſe occaſions require them.

I ſhall here name ſome of my Medicines, and only mention ſome of the moſt conſiderable Diſeaſes, and leave the Reader to believe thoſe of the leſſer Ranck and meaner Degree, are more eaſily Remedied, and may likewiſe have Medicines accordingly.

In the Small Pox *my* Purging Eſſence, a Febrile Antidote, a Vital Tincture, *my* Dya-

phoretick Elixir, *an* Aural Cordial, *and what other* Medicines *are proper as the Age of the Patient, Nature, Time, and Degree of the Disease (when consider'd) require: Whereby the Stomack, Bowels, and Internal Parts may be cleansed, scoured, and discharged of the Malignant, Turbulent Matter: Nature assisted in its Motion, Eruption and Maturation: The Pores of the Body opened; the Center, principal parts, and Vitals preserved and fortified; Expulsion of the remaining Humours gently promoted; the Malignity mortified, driven forth and forc'd (without any return) to the Skin, Habit and Circumference of the Body, the Fever moderated, and the Acrimony and Virulency of of the Peccant Matter Corrected, Mittigated, and Allayed, and so taken off, that no Fit or Disfigure of Face or Skin, shall ever happen; especially if the Patient in any reasonable time have this Assistance; besides the Sick will very rarely have occasion to keep the Bed, above a day or Two, sometimes not at all.*

And these Medicines, *and my* Method *in this Disease, are so easie, safe, and effectual, and the Patient put to so little trouble or hazard, that I never yet to this day knew any Person that either my Father or self, gave Medicine too, that dyed of this Disease: Many Patients and many eminent Accidents I could mention; but that this place is too narrow for that purpose: But because this is an universal Disease, and so many lives daily*

daily indanger'd thereby; I will so far discharge my Charity to the Sick, and urge my Knowledge herein, as to advise all those that shall at any time be concerned in this Sickness, That as they tender the Lives and Wellfare of themselves, their Children and Friends, they shun and avoid Blooding, as they would their most mortal Enemy; and for assurance I write no more then what I know, I am and will be ready to justifie the Truth hereof, by just Tryals against the best Phlebotomists *this Nation affords.*

In the Gout (*severally nam'd as the place is affected, as the* Hand-Gout, *the* Hip-Gout, *the* Knee-Gout, *the* Gout in the Feet, *&c.*) *A* Medicinal Milk, *an* Aural Tincture, *Two sorts of* Radiant Pills. *A* Purging Potion, *an* Extract against the Gout, *A* Cordial Potion; *and for outward application,* Two Unguents, *the one White, the other Green, and my* Golden Balsamick Spirits: *By which Medicines the sharp acrid Humours, congealing between the Joynts, coagulating and alienating the Juices thereof, perverting their natural use and design, and thereby causing so much Anguish, Torment and Pain to the Patient, are carryed away and removed; all the most remote parts of the Body cleansed, and Nature disburthened of this vexatious Malady, and restored; and any of these Fits taken quite off in Three or Four days, though never so se[illegible], and although all other Applications have failed, and the Patient lain*

many Weeks or Months under this tedious Dolour.

In the Conſumption *(which is a Diſeaſe many Phyſicians go the wrong way to Cure, juſt as a Chirurgion that endeavours to heal up, or cloſe an old Wound or Sore, before the bottom thereof be firm and ſound; ſo in the* Conſumption, *they endeavour to Cure it by adminiſtring Nutriment and Reſtoratives before the Flux of Humours be prevented, and the fixed matter removed)* A Pulmonick Eſſence, a Pectoral Electuary, a Cleanſing & Coroborating Extract, Balſamick Drops: *By which Medicines the cauſe of thoſe ſalt, ſharp, fretting Humours will be attempered and diſlodged; the Phlegmatick, and Coroſive Matter digeſted and removed: The Lungs, Vitals, waſting and decaying parts ſtrengthned, fortified, and healed, and* Radical Moiſture *reſtored.*

In the Stone, *An* Anodine Potion, Purging Pills, *an* Elixir of Gold, a Red Tincture, *The* Diuretick Water of Alchymiſts: *By theſe Medicines which are very precious, and never fail in this Diſeaſe; the Reins, Urinary Paſſages, and Bladder, are cleanſed from all ſlimy, glutenous, mucous, ſtony matter, and all Obſtructions; as alſo, from any Sand, Gravel or Stones, that are bred and lodge in the Kidneys, and Bladder, and all ſuch Gravel and Stones, are thereby diſſolved, broken, exp[illegible]d, and caſt out, and the Patient ſet free from theſe Infirmi-*

ties

ties and Torture, when left remedileſs by others.

In the Scurvy, *A* Stomack Extract, *A* Scorbutick Medicine, *A* Cleanſing Potion, *A* Volatile Cordial Elixir: *By theſe Medicines the whole Body will be throughly cleanſed, and the Scorbutick Corruption carryed away, the Blood purified, and its Circulation rightly procured, the ſeveral digeſtions rectified, Nature aſſiſted, enlivened and ſtrengthned, and the Patient healed.*

In Agues, *as Quotidian, Tertian, Quartan, &c. A* Splenctick Eſſence, *my* Purgative Pills, *A* Diaphoretick Elixir, *and ſometimes a* Sudorifick Medicine, *A* Vital Potion: *By theſe Medicines the Stomack, Spleen and adjacent parts are purged, and cleared of all tough, indigeſted Matter, all Obſtructions opened, the Aguiſh Matter evacuated, and evaporated; the groſs fixed Humours in the Blood gently cleanſed away, the Circulation rectified, and Blood ſpiritualiz'd; the Fits ceaſe and are taken quite away, the Stomack, Spleen, digeſtive Offices, and weakned parts reſtored, ſtrengthned and confirmed, and the Body eaſily and ſafely made whole, and all this by 3 or 4 or half a Dozen Medicines, and with as much certainty as any thing a woman can promiſe, although the Diſeaſe be of long Continuance, and never ſo deeply rooted.*

In Dropſies (*called the Water Dropſie, the Timpany or Windy Dropſie, the Third ſort, when moiſt bad Humours are ſaid to be diſperſed throughout all parts of the Body*) *An* Hydropick Medicine,

Medicine, *A* Stomack Extract, *A* Sudorifick Elixir, Purging Pills, *A* Diuretick Elixir, *A* Cordial Drink: *By theſe Medicines the Pores, Vents of the Body, and Urinary Paſſages will be opened and cleanſed, and all Obſtructions removed, the Watry and ill Humours dryed up and evaporated, carryed off and purged out by Urine and Seige; the Blood reſtituted by a lively fermentation, and the ſeveral debilitated and oppreſſed parts ſupported and comforted with vigour and ſtrength, for its preſent and future preſervation: I have commouly Cured theſe Diſeaſes, when the Patients have been left for a Death-bed preparation by others, and ſhall at any time undertake and ſecure the ſame, if the principal parts and ſtrength are not abſolutely decayed and exhauſted.*

In the Venereal Diſeaſe *called the* French-evil *or* Pox *(which is not proper here to be diſcours'd more of then what follows) An* Aperitive Medicine, *the* Elixir of Life, *my* Solary Pills, *An* Imperial Pill, *A* Diaphoretick Elixir, *A* Cordial Potion: *By which Medicines the Patient will be pleaſantly, ſafely and eaſily Cured; this foul Diſeaſe throughly eradicated, without any Reliques, dangerous future accidents and return, all the impurities carryed away and ejected, and the Body made as pure, healthy and ſound, as if it had never been poiſon'd with it. In few words, for the good of languiſhing miſerable Patients under this horrid venomous and raging Diſeaſe, which is ſeldom truly Cured (though not for*

their

their preſumpteon or incouragement in filthy evil actions) I can (as I have done) recover this Sickneſs, when the Patient is given over by other Phyſicians, and any Hoſpital in or about this City, provided what any Reader will allow, that the Vital and Principal Parts are not rotted and conſumed &c. by the delay and courſe of a Seven years preſcription or otherwiſe, and this without the abominable tormenting Method of fluxing, nodding or ſalivation, tumbling, racking, unprepared Mercury Drenches and Pills, Mercurial Unguents, and Lotions, and the dangerous prepoſterous adminiſtrations, the common Practiſers, and Pretenders to Phyſick uſe.

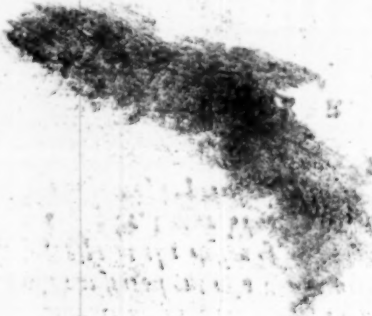
In the Falling-Sickneſs, *The* Eſſence of Exalted Gold, *A* Capital Elixir, *an* Epileptick Extract, *A* Central Electuary, *A* Powder, Pectoral Pills, *an* Epileptick Antidote, *A* Vital Elixir: *By theſe Medicines the Stomack, Midriffe, and Center of the Body where this Diſeaſe is firſt and chiefly ſeated, and by after cauſes the Brain dejected, Spirits, Senſe, and Paſſages of the Head obſtructed, oppreſſed and impeded, will be cleared of the ſtupefactive poiſonous Matter, and this unſenſitive dangerous Diſeaſe taken quite away, without any return: And the Stomack, &c. ſet right, Head & Spirits Quickned, aſſiſted, rais'd up, and comforted, Senſe and Motion made more active, vigorous, and fitly reſtored: This Incurable Diſeaſe look upon ſo by moſt, although of many years ſtanding, if the Patient will be at the charge may be perfectly recovered in few Weeks.* In

An Advertisement.

In the Griping of the Guts, A vomiting and purging Medicine, Purging Pills, A Digestive Electuary, A Vegetable Tincture, A Stomack Extract, Spirits of Sulphur Spiritualiz'd, A Diaphoretick Cordial: *By these Medicines the Stomack and Digestions will be cleansed, and set in order, and the Cause removed, the Blood, Bowels, and other parts of the Body rectified and freed, and the sharp, slimy, tormenting, scorbutick, vexatious pain, and Humours carryed away, transpired, and sweated out, and the alienation, impurities and errours of the Nutrimental Juices amended and corrected, and the Patient in few days well and throughly healed.*

The rest I must omit, as Pleurisies *and* Apoplexies *before named, and other Diseases being too many here to discourse, as* Fevers, Palsies, Convulsions, Jaundise, Rickets, Worms, Lethargies, Vertigo's, Phrensies, Bloody-Flux, Impostumations, Ulcers *in* Kidneys *and* Bladder, Colicks, Ptisicks, Leprosies *before too far gone,* &c. *in every one of which the Patient may have suitable Medicines.*

Diseases attending Women.

AS Histerical Fits, *or Fits of the Mother,* Green-sickness, Wastings, Barrenness, Obstructions, Fluxes *of several Kinds,* &c. *The Diseases incident to this Sex are many, and not proper here largely to be discoursed on; therefore I purposely omit them, and shall only say, they may have effectual Remedies from me in their respective Extremities likewise, as well as in the rest that I have before mentioned.*

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